

Shadow

10c

THE SHADOW BATTLES
DEVILS OF THE DEEP

★ ★ ★

3 COMPLETE SHADOW STORIES
5 OTHER STARTLING FEATURES



AMAZING GIFT OFFER TO "COMIC" READERS!

Get This World-Famous 512-Page Encyclopedia Volume *for only* **7¢**

FULL LIBRARY - SIZE

—each volume equal to
5 ordinary books—
over 250,000 words
— 1 1/4 inches
thick—512
double-col-
ored pages!

**—NO OTHER
CHARGES
TO PAY!**

**—AND A
3¢ STAMP**

Yes, this world-famous encyclopedia volume is an OUT-
RIGHT GIFT to you — because all you pay is the cost of mailing!
Why do we make so astonishing an offer? Because we want every
family in America to SEE and READ the magnificent Funk & Wagnall
encyclopedia — to convince them that it is one of the world's greatest encyclo-
pedias, one of the finest ever sold at ANY price!

Compare your free volume with a similar volume of sets selling at \$100 or more.
Then seize this almost incredible opportunity — which entitles you to receive, if you
wish, the rest of the big, 25-volume set at a price so low as to be ALMOST A GIFT!

LATEST 1943 ILLUSTRATED EDITION

Teachers, critics, scholars everywhere have long
recognized the unique quality of the Funk &
Wagnalls New Standard Encyclopedia. Originally
prepared and edited by the distinguished Editor-
in-Chief Frank H. Vizetelly — aided by a large staff
of encyclopedists, experts, and authorities in every
field — this tremendous encyclopedia covers over
SIXTY THOUSAND SUBJECTS of the world's
knowledge.

COMPARE THIS ALMOST INCREDIBLE
COVERAGE WITH THAT OF ANY ENCYCLO-
PEDIA IN THE WORLD. You will find it is equal
to, or surpasses those for which you are asked to
pay a small fortune!

Then read your gift volume and see how crisp
and compact is the treatment of every topic, how
clear and understandable is every article, how fas-
cinating the style of writing. Even your children at
school, of every age, can use this superb encyclo-
pedia. And you too will find whatever you need to
know, whether in the field of Geography, History,
Science, Religion, Arts, Industry, Finance, Bio-
graphy — or any of thousands of other special
subjects. These wonderful volumes will be not
only your unfailing guide to the knowledge of the
world, but also a source of mental growth and in-
spiration almost unequalled in the world of books.

24 MORE VOLUMES — ALMOST A GIFT!

All these things you will see for yourself as you read
the first volume of the huge 25-volume set. And of
course this volume belongs to you whether or not you
wish to own the rest of the set.

You will examine the binding — note the excellent
quality of cloth, paper, printing, illustration. You may
feel then that you would like to own the complete set.
And if you do, you may have the other volumes at an
almost unbelievably low price — a price so small that

this offer becomes a true opportunity of a lifetime for
every reader!

SPECIAL DELUXE EDITION IF YOU DESIRE

For those who desire especial richness of binding for
their home library, we have prepared a SPECIAL
DELUXE EDITION of rare dignity and beauty, in
addition to the REGULAR EDITION described
above.

The binding is of an expensive leather-grained ma-
terial, with page tops tinted in a harmonious shade,
and with covers stamped and embossed in contrasting
colors, lavishly gilded. Format, title panels, and end-
papers have been designed by an outstanding artist in
the field, with the effect of lending extreme dignity and
richness to the set.

YOU MAY HAVE YOUR GIFT VOLUME IN
EITHER REGULAR OR DELUXE EDITION. But
remember, the other volumes will cost you somewhat
more in Deluxe Edition, since the deluxe binding is
more expensive (although the contents in each edition
is exactly the same).

HOW YOU GET YOUR GIFT BOOK

Mail the coupon below, enclosing 7¢ and a 3¢ stamp
(or 10¢ in coin). This is to cover the cost of mailing
the book to you. The book itself is FREE — our gift to
you to enable you to decide whether or not you want
to receive the rest of the set. PLEASE DO NOT FAIL
TO CHECK AT BOTTOM OF COUPON THE
EDITION YOU DESIRE.

By return mail we send you your gift Volume One
and at the same time we reserve in your name the re-
maining 24 volumes of the set — entitling you to
receive the volumes as they come off the presses. You
can cancel this reservation if you wish, after you re-
ceive and examine your gift book. But if you decide
not to cancel the reservation, you receive the remainder
of the set at the rate of one book each week, paying
the postman the almost incredibly low price of only
89¢ for each volume in Regular Edition (or \$1.39 in
Deluxe Edition), plus a small mailing charge — and
no more!

But remember, our stock on hand is STRICTLY
LIMITED. Send in the Gift Coupon TODAY, be-
fore it is too late!

"COMIC" READERS' ENCYCLOPEDIA GIFT COUPON

UNICORN PRESS, Authorized Publishers [Enclose 7¢ and a 3¢ stamp (or 10¢ in coin) to cover mailing cost.]
176 Johnson Street, Brooklyn, New York

Please send me my gift Volume One of the 1943 FUNK & WAGNALLS NEW STANDARD
ENCYCLOPEDIA in the edition checked below. I enclose 10¢ coin (or stamps) to cover mailing
cost on my gift book. Please also reserve the balance of a set in my name. After I examine my
gift Volume One, I can cancel this reservation; otherwise you may send me the rest of the set
at the rate of a volume a week, and I will pay the postman C.O.D. the almost incredibly low
price of only 89¢ per volume for REGULAR EDITION (or \$1.39 for DELUXE EDITION),
plus small mailing cost — and NO MORE! VOLUME ONE IS MINE TO KEEP IN ANY CASE

Name.....

Address.....

City and State.....

CHECK WHICH EDITION YOU DESIRE ☐ REGULAR ☐ DELUXE

IMPORTANT: If you are under 21 years of age this application must be filled in by your parent or guardian



YOUR
BOOK IS
LARGER
THAN
SHOWN
HERE!

Bound in
handsome and
durable cloth,
stamped and
gilded, these
volumes are built
for lasting beauty.

One of the World's Greatest
FUNK & WAGNALLS
New Standard Encyclopedia
25 SUPERB VOLUMES—NEW 1943 EDITION
60,000 Articles—2,000 ILLUSTRATIONS
Authoritative! Complete!



Copyright 1943
Unicorn Press,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

JC

28 WAYS TO KILL A JAPANAZI ... WITH NO HOLDS BARRED!

HAND- TO- HAND COMBAT

25c (30c IN CANADA)
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

● Here's jujitsu, get-tough stuff and Com-
mando tactics all in one . . . brought to
you pictorially by experts!

HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT, by Dr. Mol Stevens,
famous physician, coach and athlete, and Edward
O'Donnell, who has taught jujitsu at Yale for
twenty years, is something new and different!
More than two hundred photographs show you
exactly how to fight to win . . . jujitsu brought
up to date.

We don't advise you to go out and kill somebody
with your hands after reading it—but you'll know
how!

Every American should own this book—it's only
25c. Get your copy now! If your dealer can't
supply you, fill out the coupon.

HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT

79 Seventh Avenue, New York, 11, N. Y.

Inclosed is twenty-five cents (thirty cents in Canada).


Kindly send me a copy of HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT.

Name

Address

City State

CRIME DOES NOT PAY!



THE TERRIBLE VENGEANCE OF THE SHADOW strikes all who seek to gain by crime! In the October issue of SHADOW COMICS, you get not one, not two, but three gripping adventures of the Master of Darkness, showing him in his eternal battle against wrong!

See him in a sinister conflict with Barbaric Birds and animals, such as human eyes had never seen . . . go with him into a house conceived by a man with the mind of a devil, a house whose evil construction caused even The Shadow to become weak . . . read how a criminal made money his master, and how he was made to pay for his schemes. . . .

All these stories are yours—plus many other interesting features and stories—in the October issue of

SHADOW COMICS

10c AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

VOL. III, NO. 6: SEPT., 1943

NEXT ISSUE, OCT., 1943, ON SALE AUG. 27, 1943

SHADOW COMICS

PUBLISHED MONTHLY \$1.00 PER 12-ISSUE SUBSCRIPTION

10c THE COPY

The editorial contents of this magazine have not been published before, are protected by copyright and cannot be reprinted without the publishers' permission. All fictional characters mentioned in this magazine are fictitious. Any similarity in name or character to any real person is coincidental.

Monthly publication issued by Street & Smith Publications, Inc., 79 Seventh Avenue, New York City. Allen L. Grammer, President; Gerald H. Smith, Vice President and Treasurer; Henry W. Reilly, Vice President and Secretary. Copyright, 1943, in U. S. A. and Great Britain by Street & Smith Publications, Inc. Reentered as Second-class Matter, August 11, 1942, at the Post Office at New York, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879. Subscriptions to Countries in Pan American Union, \$1.25 for 12 issues; elsewhere \$1.70 for 12 issues. We cannot accept responsibility for unsolicited manuscripts or artwork. Any material submitted must include return postage.

Printed in  16 the U. S. A.

STREET & SMITH PUBLICATIONS, INC.

79 SEVENTH AVENUE, N. Y.

The Shadow

ENCOUNTERS MONSTRODAMUS
AND HIS DEVILS OF THE DEEP



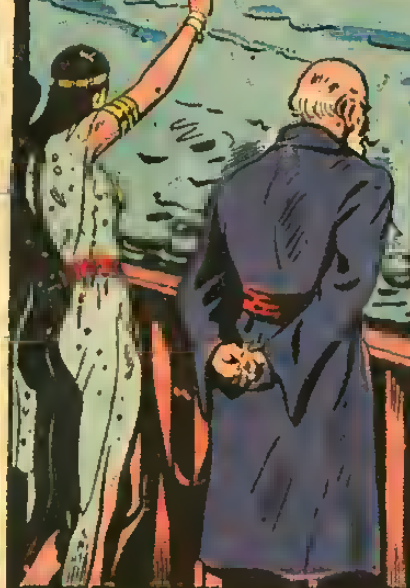
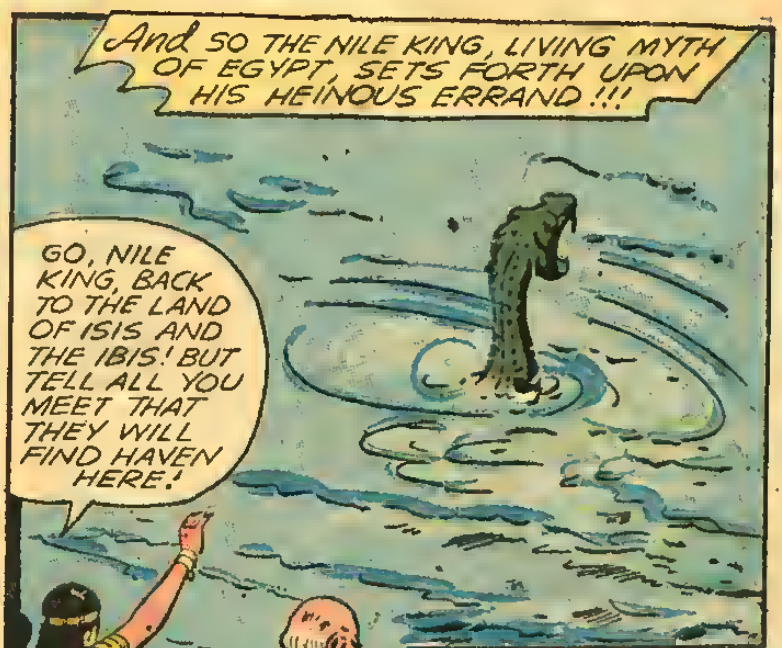
ON A SOUTHERN SHORE STANDS THE UNFINISHED RESORT OF AQUAMARINA, BUILT AS A MODERN WONDERLAND TO EXHIBIT STRANGE OCEAN CREATURES ... HERE IN THIS UNIQUE SETTING, DWELLS MONSTRODAMUS EVIL MASTER FROM THE PAST WHO HOPES TO RULE THE WORLD OF THE FUTURE !!!

THE SHADOW WILL NEVER FIND ME HERE !

AH MAXIMUS! I AM GLAD YOU CAME. IT IS YOUR TURN TO DRINK OF THE ELIXIR!

THANK YOU, MASTER. BY THE WAY, THE PRINCESS THEBA WISHES TO SEE YOU!

BAH! YOU NEVER CAN TELL WHAT IS ON A WOMAN'S MIND --- NOT EVEN WHEN SHE'S BEEN A MUMMY FOR 5000 YEARS!



THE NEXT MORNING ...

THIS IS TERRIBLE, LAMONT! NOBODY IS WITH US!

LET ME SEE THAT PAPER MARGO

HERE IS SOMETHING FAR MORE IMPORTANT

DAILY CLASSIC
RADIO HOAX CAUSES FURORE
COMMITTEE DEMANDS THAT WAX LICENSE BE REVOKED

MONSTRODAMUS MUST HAVE BOUGHT THEM WITH HIS GOLD!

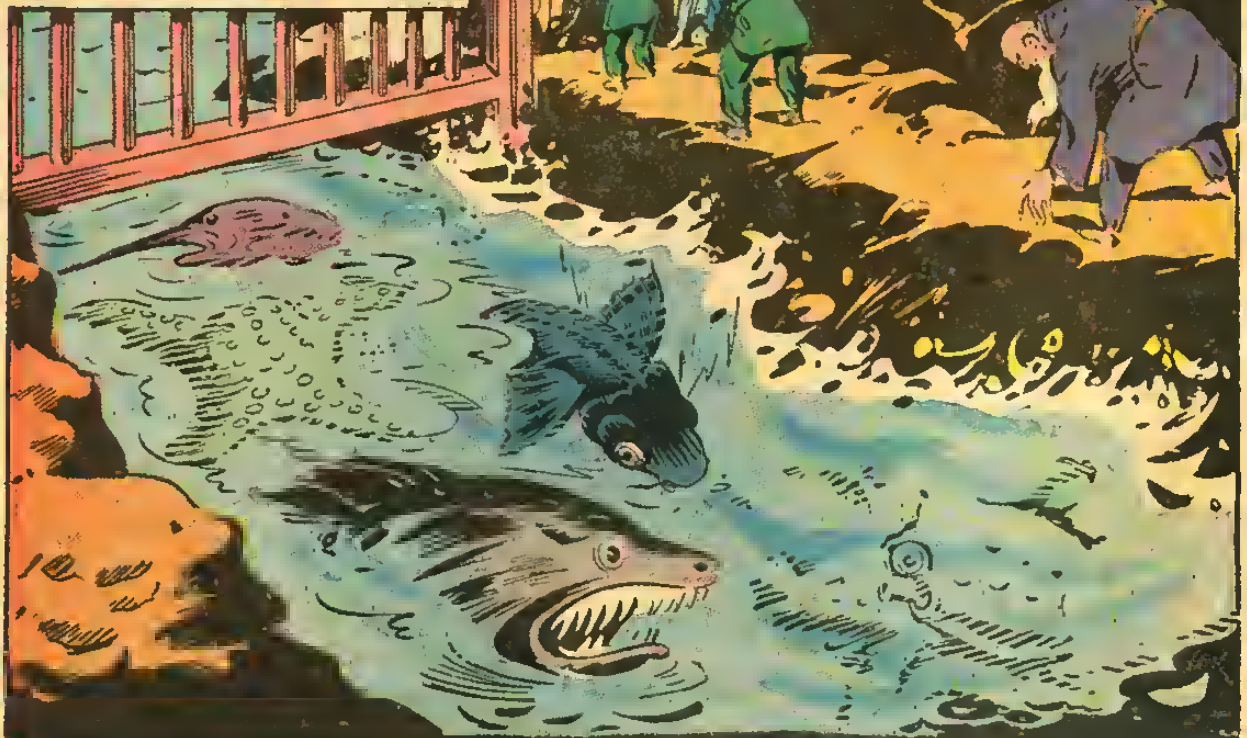
EXACTLY, AND HE HAS COMPLETELY COVERED HIS TRAIL!

MUSEUMS ANNOUNCE SALE OF DINOSAUR EGGS
DINOSAUR EGGS TOTALING \$500,000 IN VALUE HAVE BEEN PURCHASED BY AN UNKNOWN INDIVIDUAL WHO THE ENGAGED IN THE DELUVIAN MUSEUMS WHICH ARRANGED THESE SALES ARE AS FOLLOWS

THE NILE KING HAS DONE WELL!

DROP THE GATE AS SOON AS THEY HAVE ENTERED

WITH THESE MODERN MONSTERS TO PROTECT US, OUR DINOSAUR EGGS WILL BE SAFE!









YOU THINK THIS NEWS HAS TO DO WITH MONSTRADAMUS?

ABSOLUTELY.

CALL PENN STATION AND MAKE RESERVATIONS ON THE SOUTHERN LIMITED.

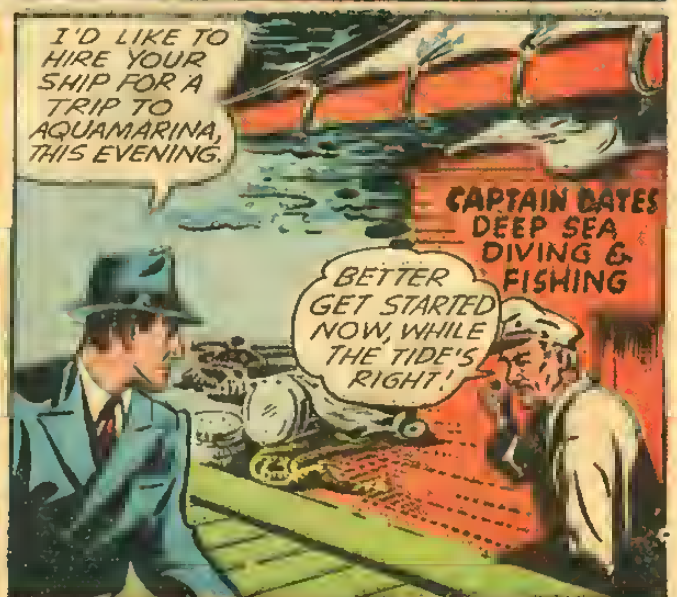
YOU'LL REMEMBER, MARGO, THAT WHEN WE LAST SAW MONSTRADAMUS, THE NILE KING WAS TAKING HIM OUT TO SEA. THEREFORE, THEIR JOURNEY MUST HAVE ENDED ON THE COAST!

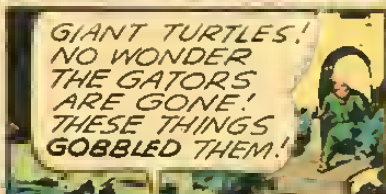
THERE WILL BE A RADIO IN THE LOUNGE CAR. WE'LL LISTEN FOR NEW DEVELOPMENTS.

HEAR THAT MARGO?

FLASH! WORKMEN REFUSE TO RESUME WORK ON MYSTERY HIGHWAY ALONG THE SOUTHERN COAST--

THIS REALLY IS A JOB FOR THE SHADOW!



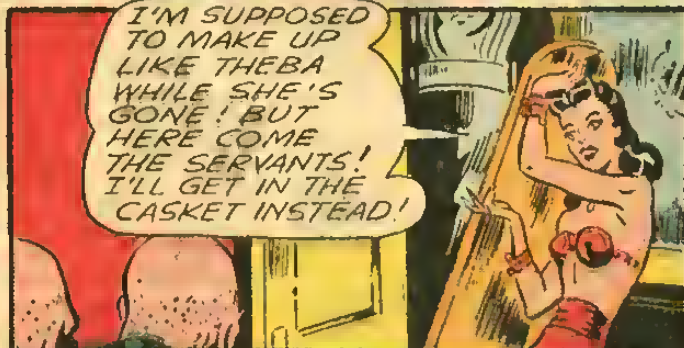


MONSTRODAMUS!
I WISH THE
OCTOPUS HAD
THROWN ME
BACK TO THE
TURTLES!

THE GIRL WHO
AIDS THE SHADOW!
PUT HER TO THE
TORTURE!

NO! WAIT!
AS A PRINCESS
OF EGYPT
I NEED A
SLAVE TO
ATTEND ME.
THIS GIRL
WILL DO!





BAMONT CRANSTON
BECOMES THE SHADOW...



HERE WE ARE OFF AQUA-
MARINA, BUT WHERE'S
OUR PASSENGER

HE'S KIND OF
DISAPPEARED!

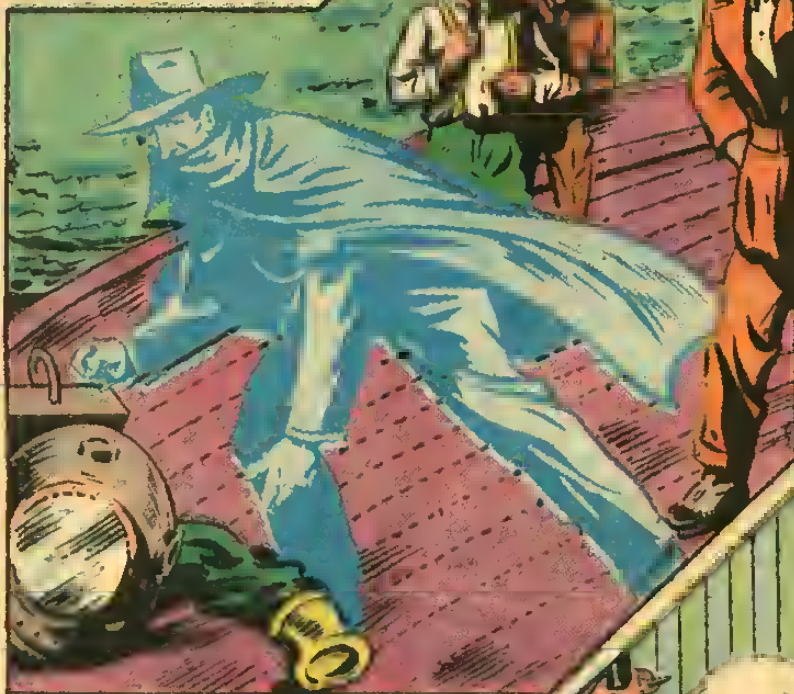
HE SAID TO
HAVE THE
DIVING
OUTFIT READY.
MEBBE I'D
BETTER PUT
IT ON!



OUR PASSENGER'S GONE!
WE'VE LOOKED EVERYWHERE!

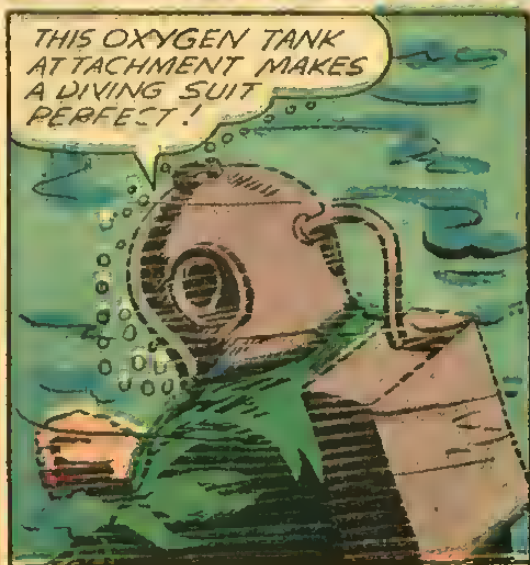
AND NOW THE DIVING
SUIT HAS DISAPPEARED!

WE'RE GETTING
AWAY FROM
HERE!



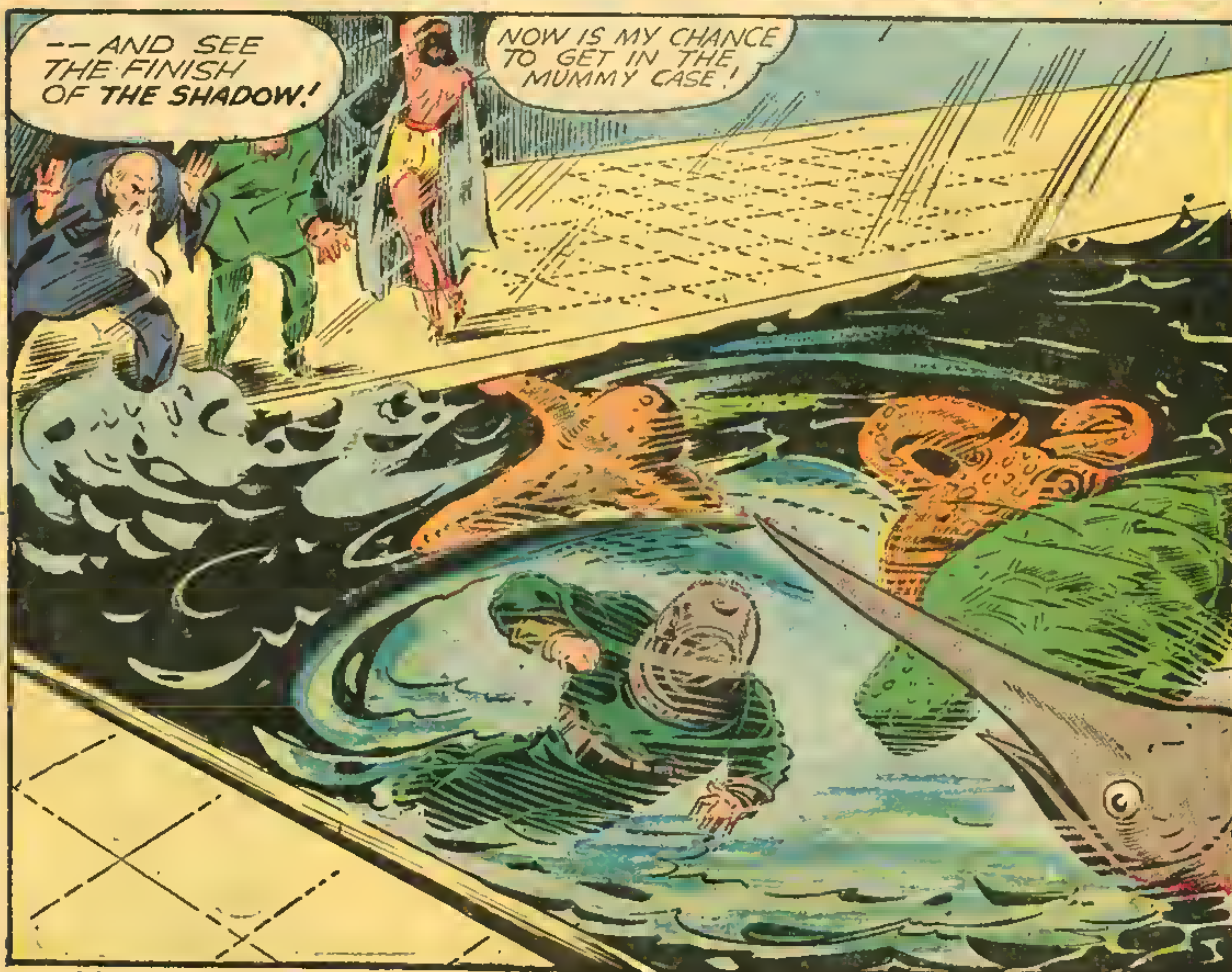
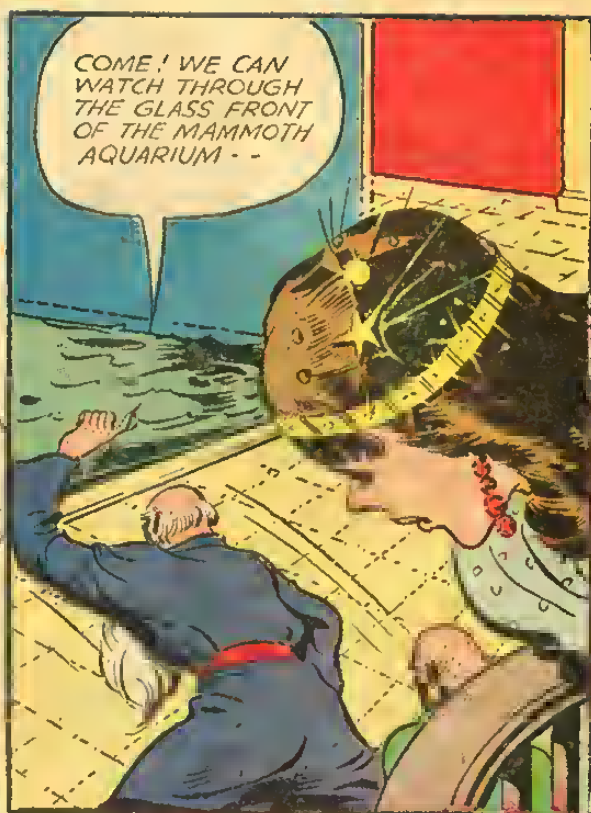
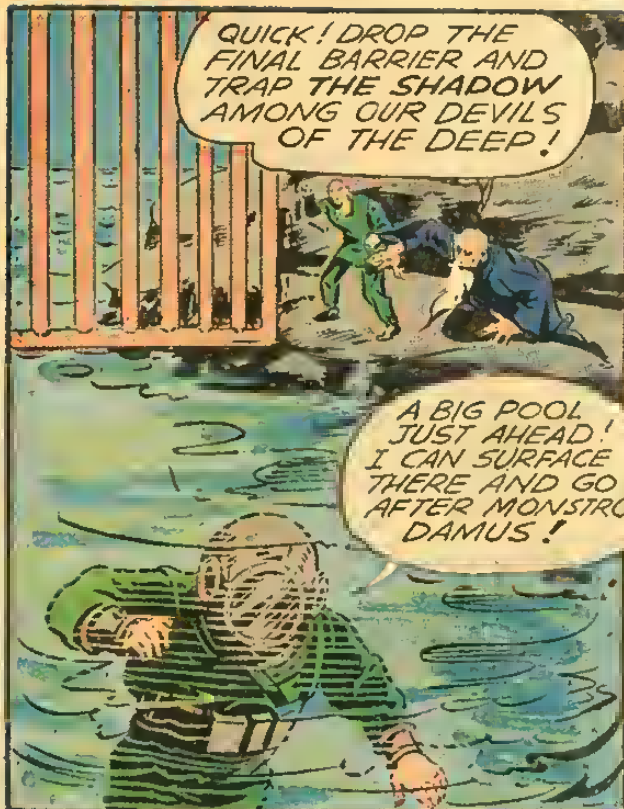
WELCOME, SHADOW!
IN THAT CONTRAPTION
YOU LOSE THE ONLY
POWER THAT CAN
FOIL ME --- YOUR
INVISIBILITY!

THIS OXYGEN TANK
ATTACHMENT MAKES
A DIVING SUIT
PERFECT!



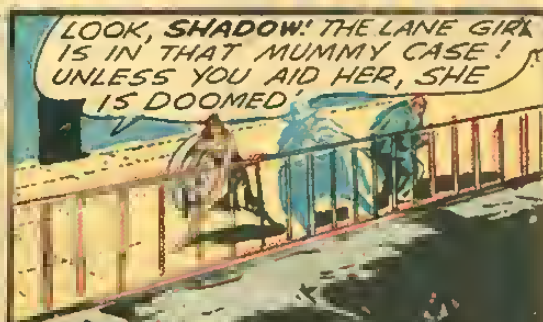
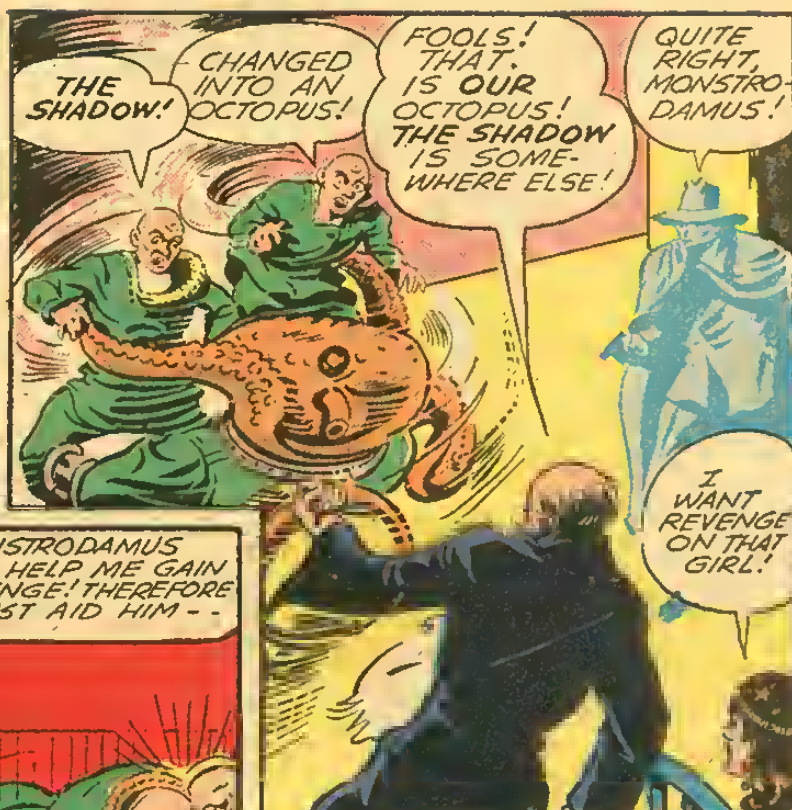
NOW TO
FIND A WAY
INTO AQUA-
MARINA!







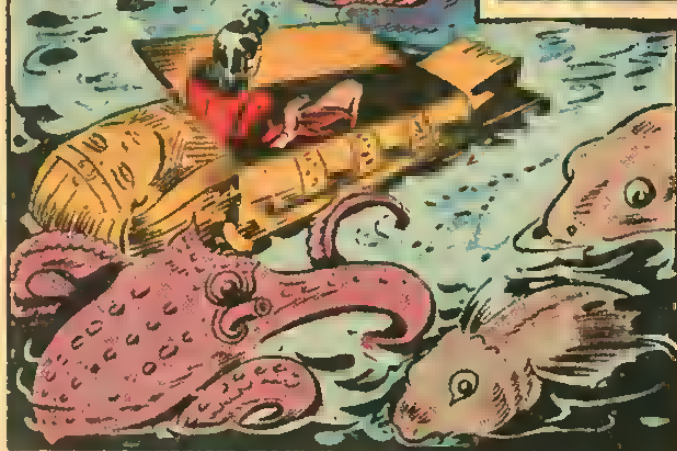




THERE GOES
THE SHADOW!
HE IS NOT
INVISIBLE TO
MY EYES!

THEN HURRY,
PRINCESS!
WE CAN RALLY
THE SERVANTS
AND ESCAPE!

A
KILLER
SHARK!



NOW TO GO
AFTER
MONSTRO-
DAMUS
AGAIN!

THERE GOES
MONSTRODAMUS,
BOUND FOR THE
NEW HIGHWAY, AND
WITH THAT AMPHIB-
IAN TRUCK, HE'LL
MAKE IT!

AND IT'S
ALL MY
SILLY
FAULT!



AGAIN MONSTRODAMUS AND HIS
SINISTER SERVANTS HAVE
ESCAPED !!! THEY ARE CARRYING
THEIR PRECIOUS FREIGHT OF YOUNG
DINOSAURI, HATCHED FROM THE
PAST TO BECOME FUTURE MONSTERS
WITH THEM IS PRINCESS
THEBA, WHO MAY PROVE EITHER
FRIEND OR FOE !!!

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD?

ONLY **THE SHADOW** KNOWS
--- AND HE WILL TELL ---

IN THE
NEXT ISSUE OF ---
SHADOW COMICS!!

THE SHADOW

CRIME WIZARD
RETURNS



THE CASE OF THE
CRIME WIZARD IS
COMING UP FOR
RETRIAL.

AND UNLESS WE PROVE
THAT HE USED THIS
MACHINE IN CRIME,
HE WILL BE ACQUITTED.

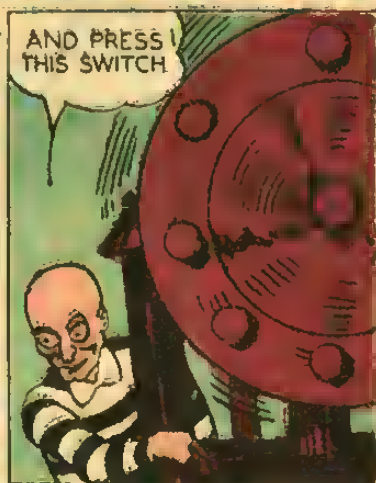
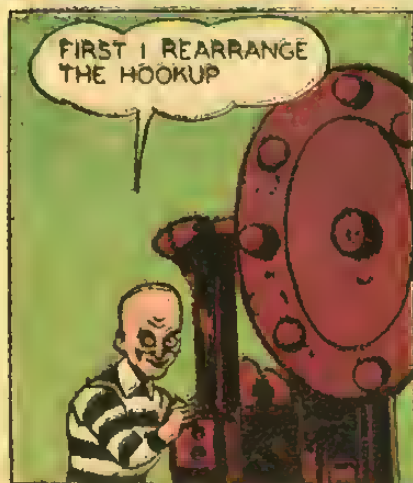
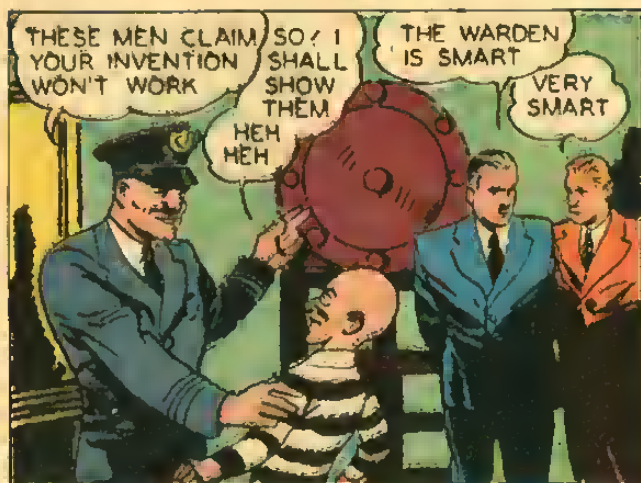
WHAT IS THE
MACHINE?

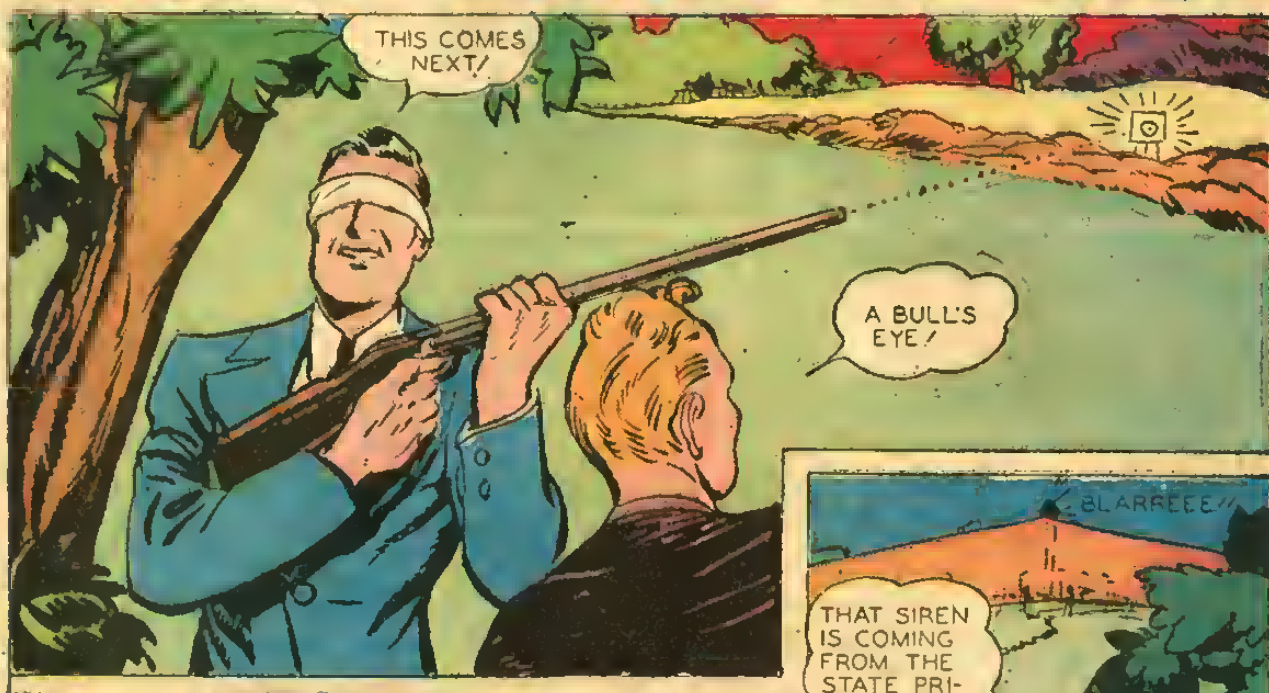
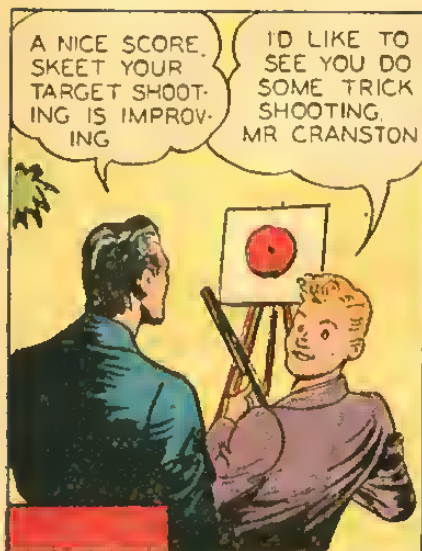
IT'S CALLED THE
HYPNOGRAPH. WHEN
IN OPERATION, IT
BLURS MEN'S MINDS

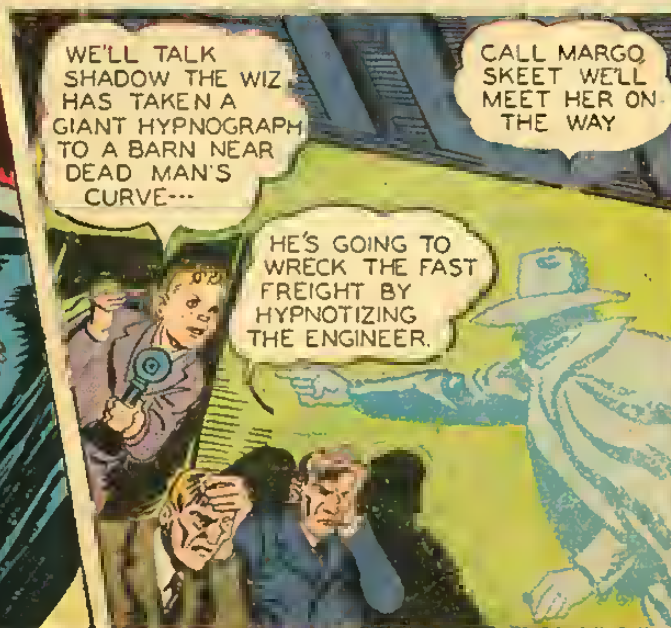
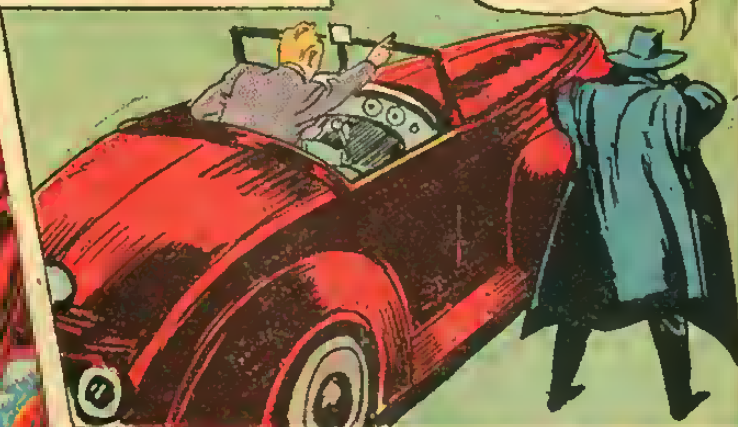
BUT ONLY THE
CRIME WIZARD
KNOWS HOW TO
RUN IT.

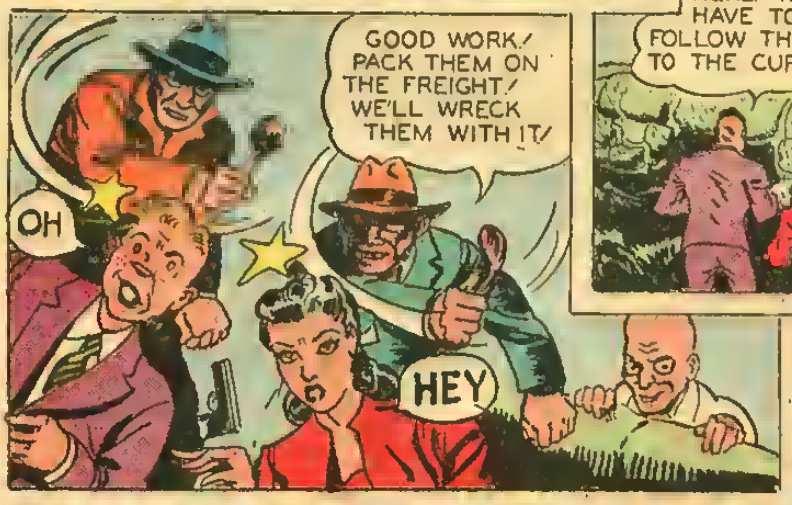
WARDEN'S
OFFICE...

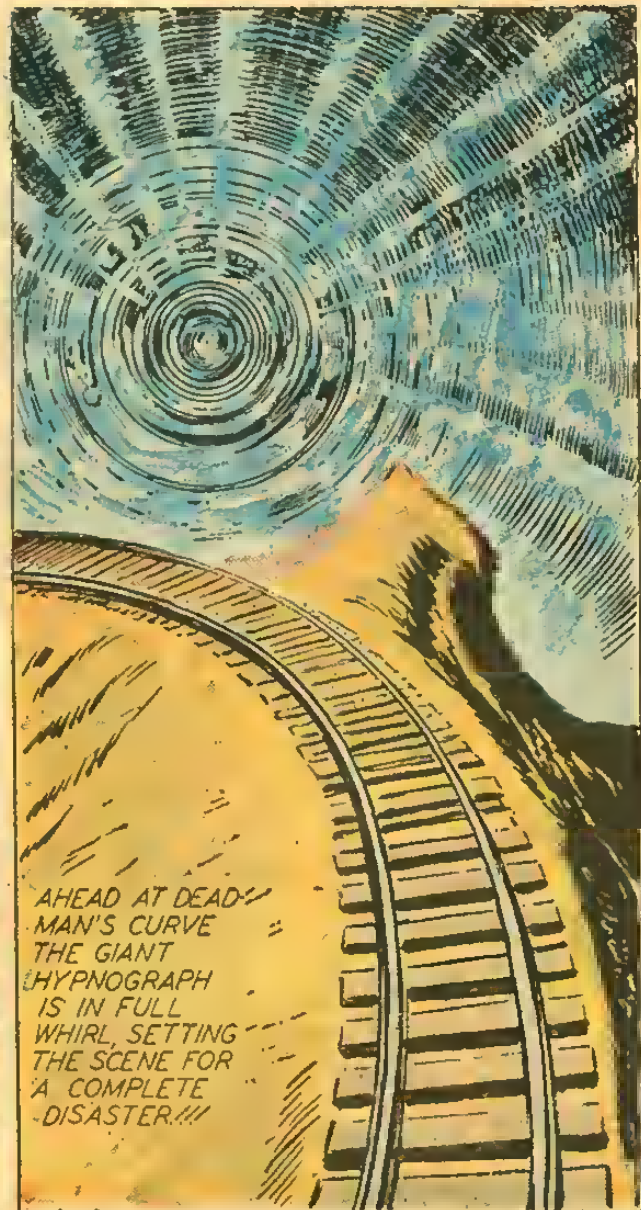
I HAVE AN IDEA,
WE'LL SEND FOR
HIM.

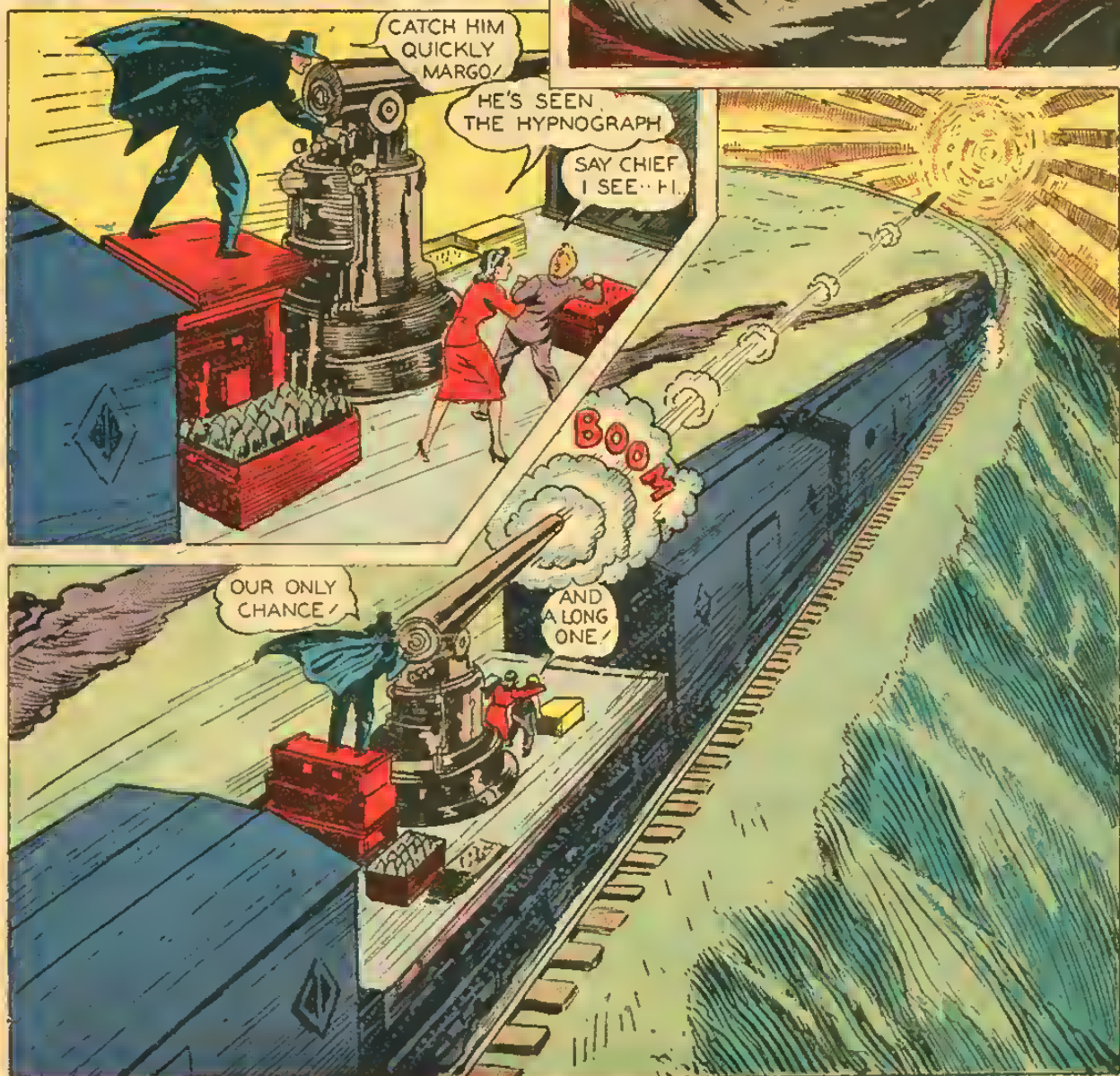


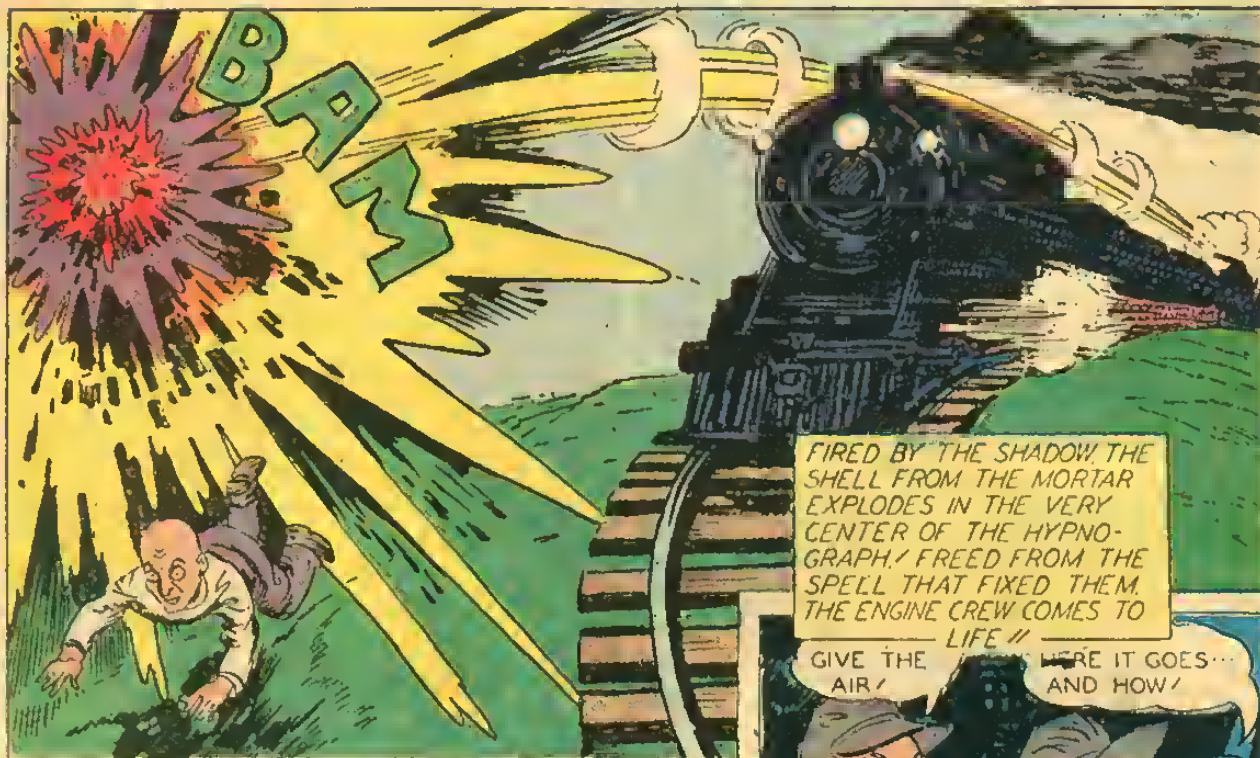








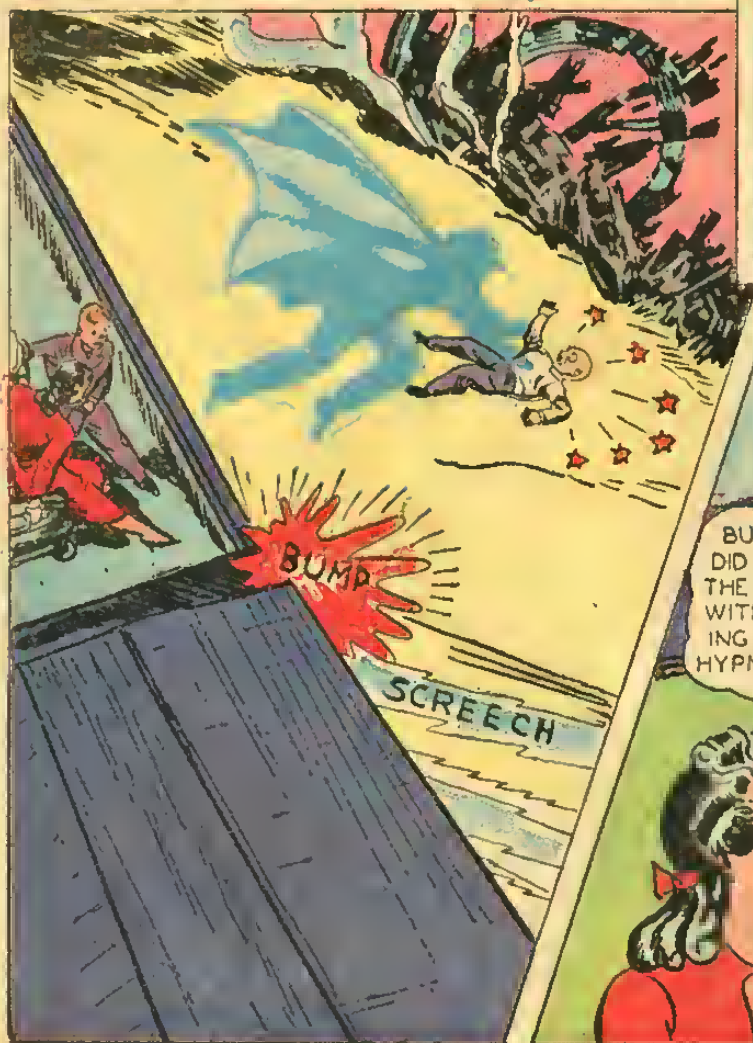




FIRE BY THE SHADOW THE
SHELL FROM THE MORTAR
EXPLODES IN THE VERY
CENTER OF THE HYPNO-
GRAPH. FREED FROM THE
SPELL THAT FIXED THEM,
THE ENGINE CREW COMES TO
LIFE //

GIVE THE
AIR!

WHERE IT GOES...
AND HOW!



THIS IS THE
FELLOW WHO
TRIED TO
WRECK
US!

WE'LL HAND
HIM OVER
TO THE
SHERIFF!

BUT HOW
DID YOU AIM
THE MORTAR
WITHOUT LOOK-
ING AT THE
HYPNOGRAPH?

HE DID IT
WITH HIS
EYES SHUT,
MARGO. THAT'S
ONE OF HIS
SPECIALTIES

I SEE YOU
REMEMBER
MY BLINDFOLD
TARGET WORK
SKEETS



DANNY GARRETT

THE MAD HATTER COOKS WITH GAS

THE MAD HATTER STRANGE CREATURE OF EVIL LAUNCHES A NEW AND HORRIBLE BLOW AT THE CITIZENS OF DANNY'S TOWN HOW CAN THE MAD HATTER ENTER ANY HOME, STEAL ANYTHING HE WANTS AND LEAVE WITH HIS LOOT AND NO CLUE AS TO HOW HE OPERATES? FOLLOW DANNY AS HE CRACKS THIS SINISTER MENACE

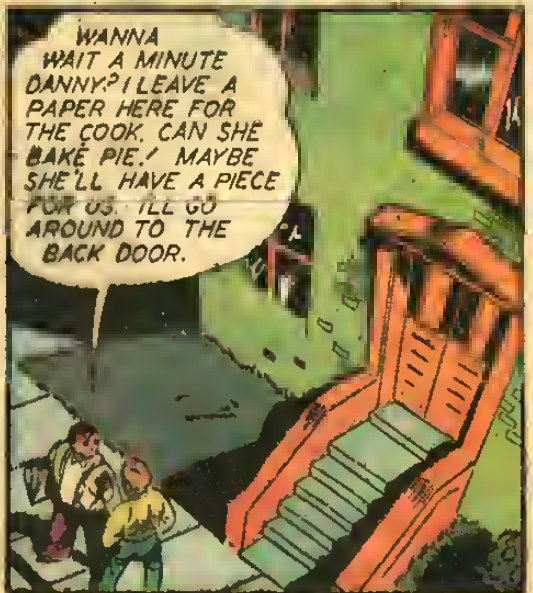
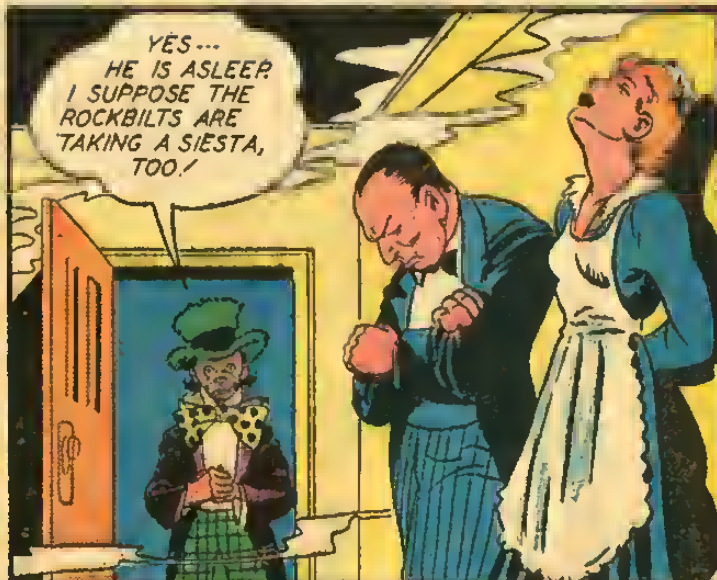


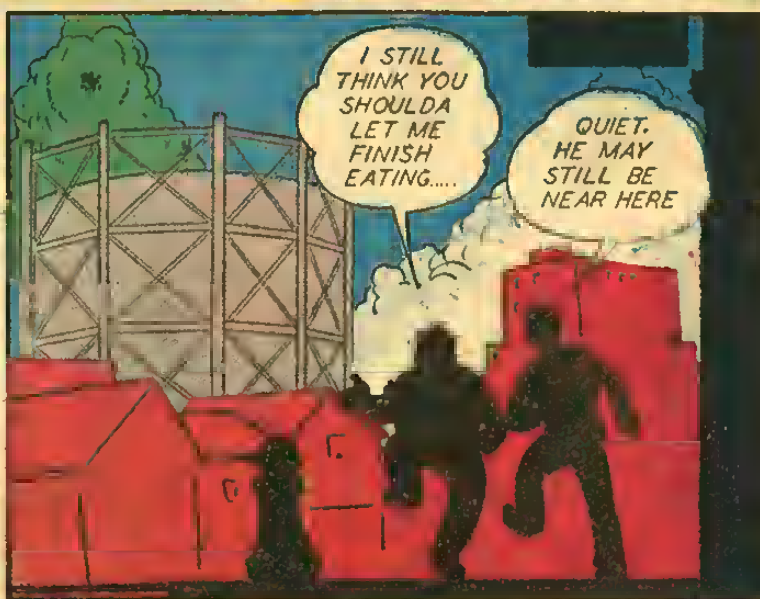
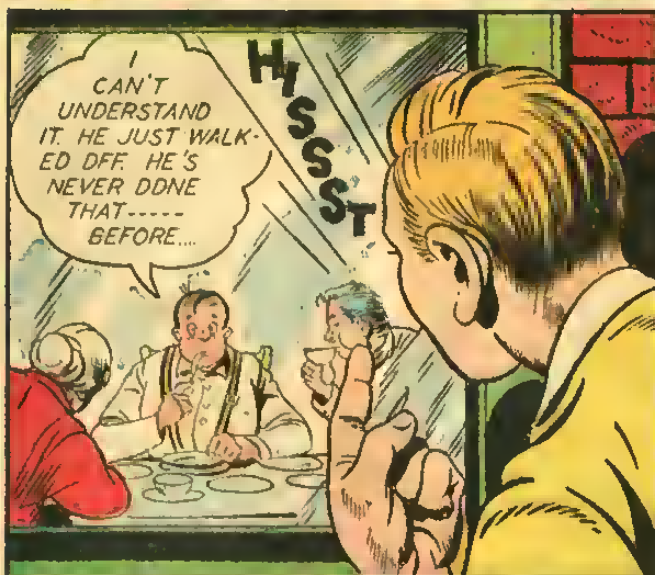
HEH POLICE BAFFLED PHANTOM THIEF STRIKES AGAIN AND AGAIN NO CLUES AS TO HOW HE OPERATES! HOW LONG IS THIS REIGN OF BURGLARY TO CONTINUE? HEH - A LONG TIME TO NITE I STRIKE AGAIN!

ANY NEWS?

NOW NOBODY KNOWS WHAT KNOCKS THE PEOPLE OUT THEY COME HOME BOOM THEY'RE FAST ASLEEP THEY WAKE UP - THEY'VE BEEN BURGLER!

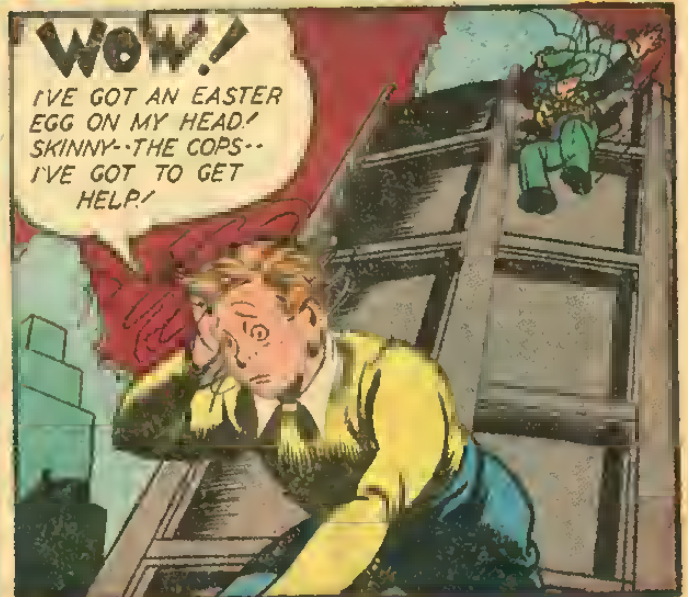
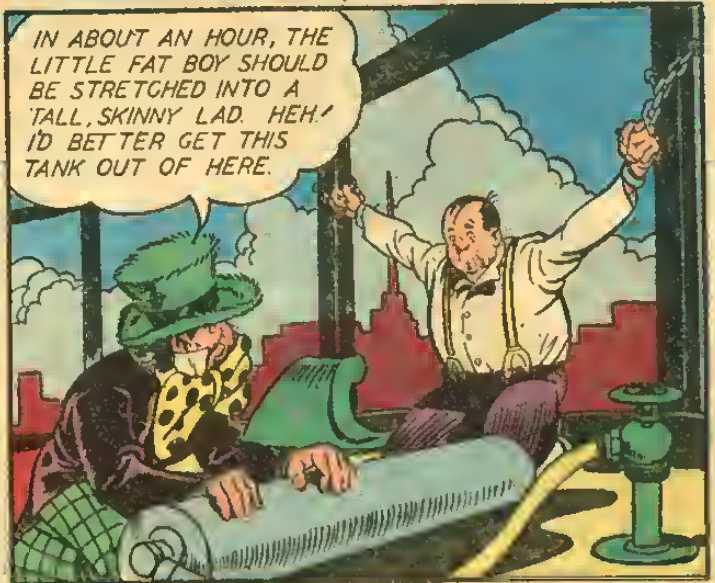
THAT NIGHT--THE MAD HATTER KNOCKS ON THE DOOR OF MR. ROCKBILT.



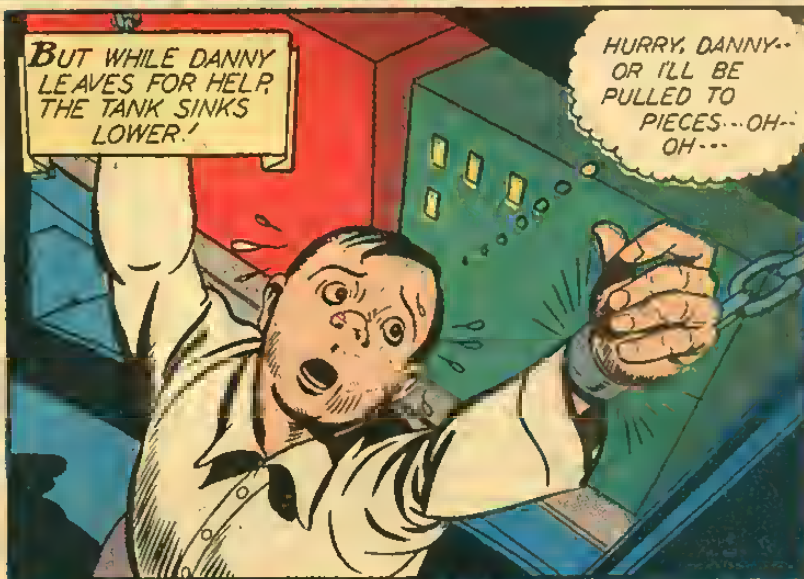
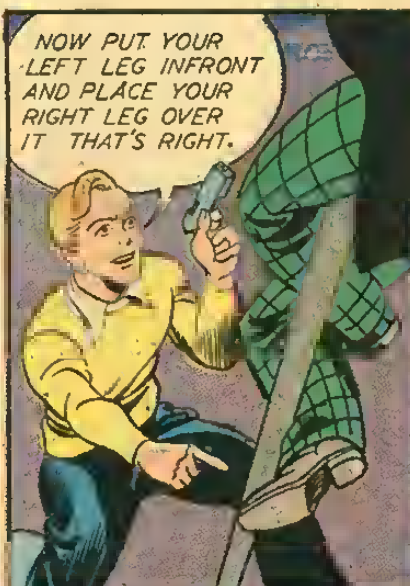


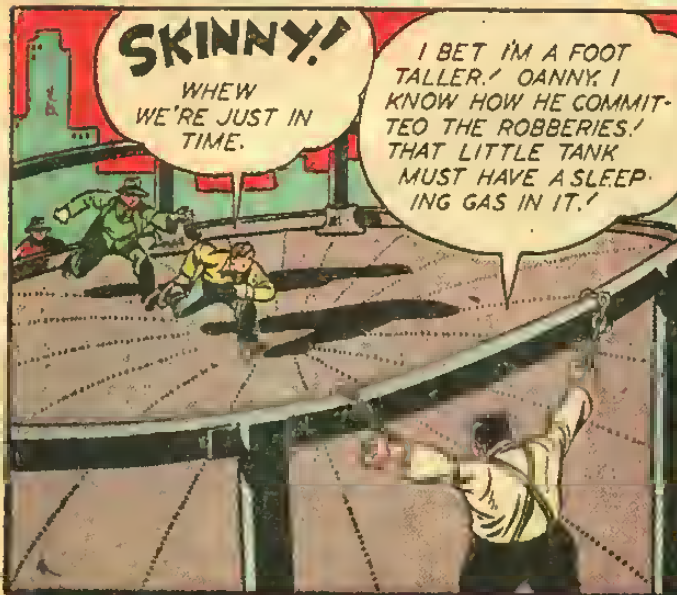
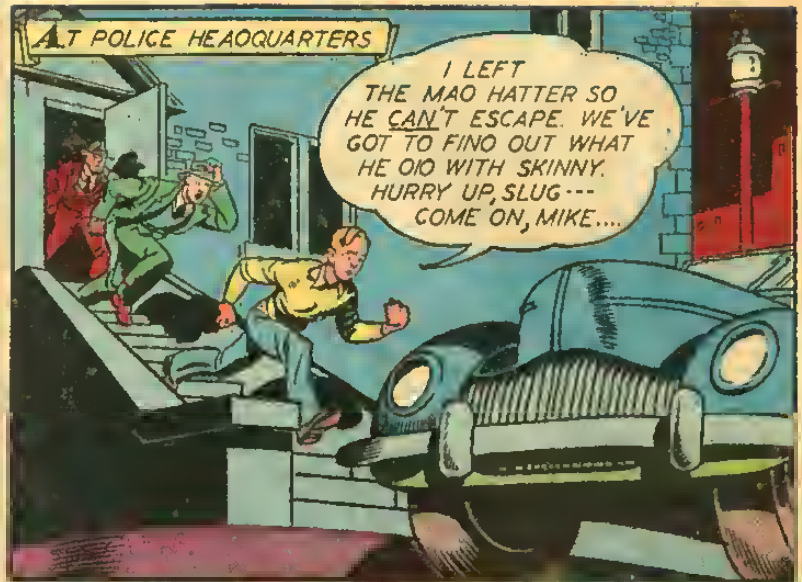
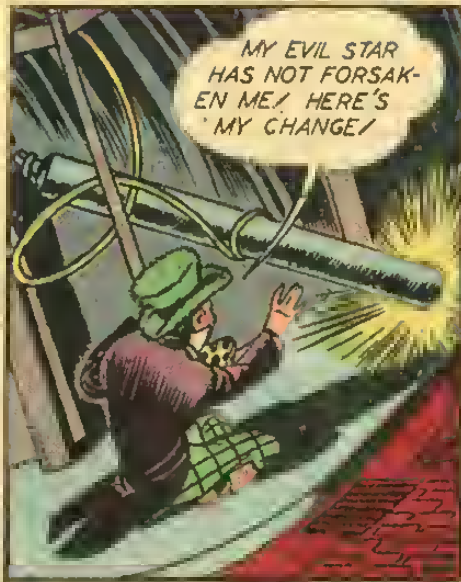


DANNY WONDERS WILDLY WHAT TO DO.









BEEBO

"KNIFE IN THE BACK"

BEEBO, CAST UPON JUNGLE ISLE WITH THE WONDER HORSE FLEET, WHEN A BABY, WATCHES A SMALL DORY HEAD TOWARD SHORE CARRYING THREE MEN FROM THE STORM BATTERED SHIP, SWEEP INTO THE HARBOR...CURIOSITY, MIXED WITH SUSPICION FILL THE JUNGLE KING'S MIND. BEEBO DOES NOT KNOW THAT ONE OF THE OCCUPANTS OF THE DORY IS HIS SCHEMING UNCLE WHO IS SEARCHING THE ISLANDS TO PROVE THAT BEEBO AND BEEBO'S ENTIRE FAMILY IS DEAD SO HE CAN INHERIT THE FAMILY FORTUNE ---

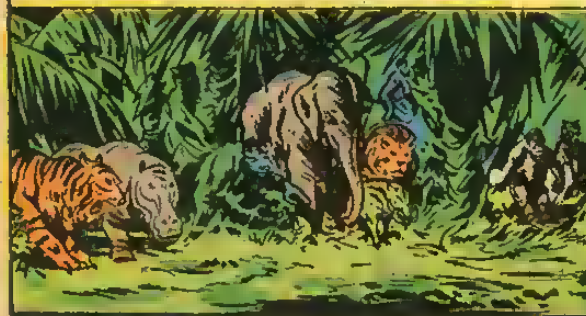
TELL ME, GOOD FLEET, WHY DO THEY COME ASHORE? WE DO NOT WANT HUMANS HERE. HUMANS CAUSE TROUBLE!

THEY MUST GET WATER AND WOOD TO FIX THEIR BATTERED THING THAT WALKS THE WATER!



THEY CAN HAVE WOOD AND WATER...BUT IF THEY CAUSE TROUBLE-- THEY WILL TASTE THE STING OF MY FANG!

BEEBO AND HIS FRIENDS ARE NOT THE ONLY JUNGLE ISLE OCCUPANTS WHO WATCH THE APPROACHING BOAT WITH SUSPICION--



IF WE HIDE THEY MAY COME AND GO IN PEACE. ORDER THE ANIMALS TO LEAVE THEM ALONE.



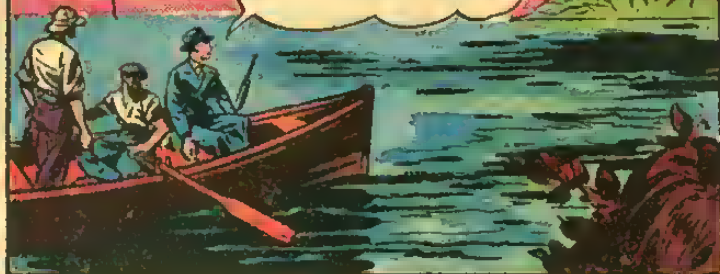
AS THE SMALL BOAT APPROACHES THE SHORE, BEEBO'S WARNING CRY ECHOES THROUGH THE JUNGLE AND BRINGS A THUNDEROUS RESPONSE ~~~

THE ISLAND IS FULL OF WILD ANIMALS...THEY SMELL US COMING.

WE BETTER TURN BACK.

TAKE IT EASY YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR.

RRRROOARR



LAMONT CRANSTON, WHO IS IN REALITY "THE SHAOOW," EXPLAINS THE WAY OF THE JUNGLE TO HIS COMPANIONS ~~~

AS LONG AS YOU KEEP PEACE WITH THE ANIMALS AND DON'T HARM THEM, THEY WILL LEAVE YOU ALONE-IT IS THE WAY OF THE JUNGLE!



JAMES BOTEL, TREACHEROUS UNCLE OF BEEBO, WHO PLANS TO HAVE CRANSTON MURDERED AS SOON AS THEY REACH SHORE, SO HE CAN SAIL HOME AND CLAIM THE FORTUNE THAT IS RIGHTLY THE BOY JUNGLE KING'S!

WELL~THAT'S OKAY THEN. WE AREN'T PLANNING ON KILLING ANY ANIMALS!



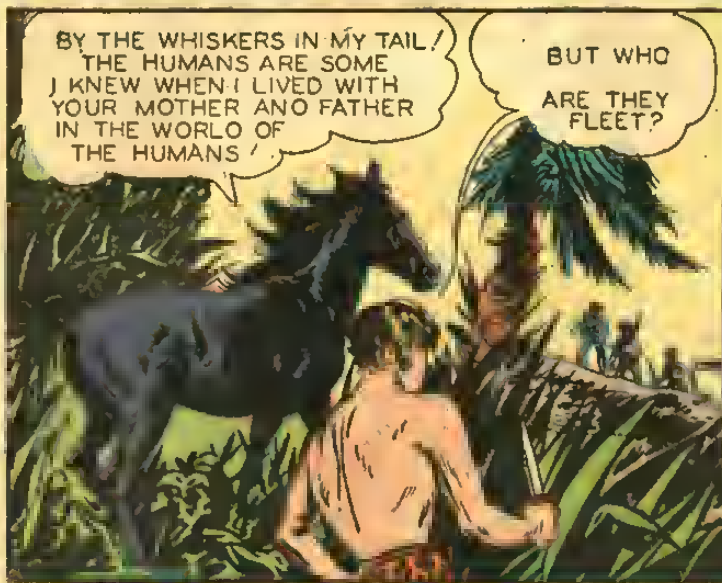
JAKE...JAMES BOTEL'S CUTTHROAT WHO HAS BEEN COMMISSIONED TO MURDER CRANSTON ~~~

NO!...WHAT WE'RE GONNA DO DON'T CONCERN THE ANIMALS, ONE LITTLE BIT...HEHEHE!



BY THE WHISKERS IN MY TAIL! THE HUMANS ARE SOME I KNEW WHEN I LIVED WITH YOUR MOTHER AND FATHER IN THE WORLD OF THE HUMANS!

BUT WHO ARE THEY FLEET?



THE TALL, STATELY HUMAN IS LAMONT CRANSTON WHOSE PICTURE YOU HAVE AND WHO WAS YOUR FATHER'S CLOSEST FRIEND. BUT THE OTHER...HE, HE ~~~

YES? YES? WHO IS HE?



THE OTHER IS OF YOUR BLOOD
--BUT THE MAN OF BLACK-
HEART LIKE THE COYOTE,
HE DISGRACED YOUR FATHER.



THEN I SHALL
SLAY HIM
WITH MY
FANG!

NO, NO! IF WE ARE TO STAY IN
PEACE YOU MUST LET THEM COME.
AND GO WITHOUT KNOWING YOU
EXIST.....



YIK-YIK!
PUT UP YOUR
FANG, BEEBO.
WE MUST
STAY HERE IN
PEACE
FOR EVER!

I WILL WATCH HIM LIKE
A HAWK WATCHES ITS
PREY. IF ONE FALSE
THING HE DOES- THIS
FANG WILL TASTE
HIS BLOOD.



LATER, THE THREE MEN, TRAMPING THROUGH THE JUNGLE,
SEARCHING FOR A CUE TO BEEBO OR HIS FATHER OR
MOTHER'S, EXISTENCE, REACH A WATER HOLE ~~~~



THAT WATER
LOOKS GOOD,
AND I'M
THIRSTY!

LOOK, FLEET--THE
UGLY ONE DRAWS
A FANG LIKE
MINE.
WHAT FOR?

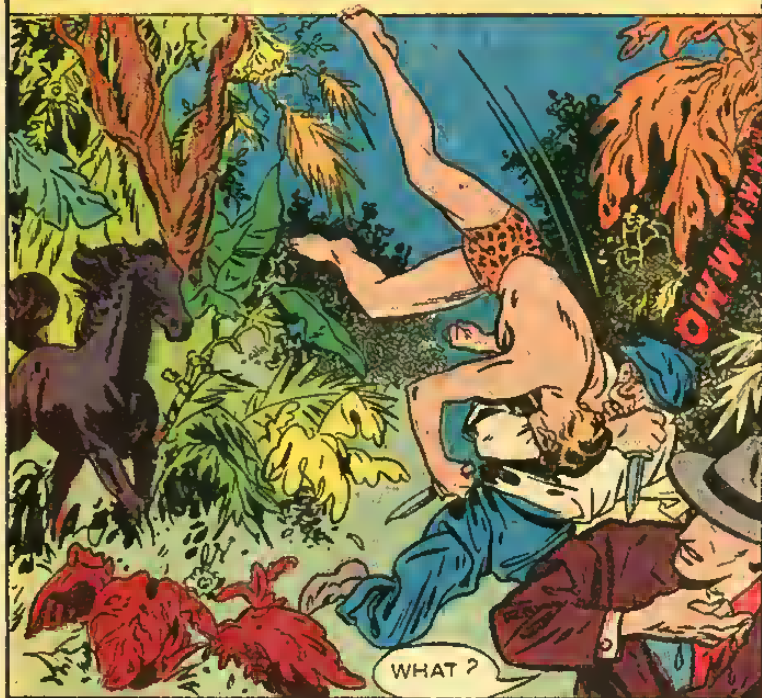
I KNOW NOT----EXCEPT THAT
HE GAZES WITH EVIL EYE UPON
THE BACK OF YOUR FATHER'S
FRIEND ~



THE NEXT INSTANT ----



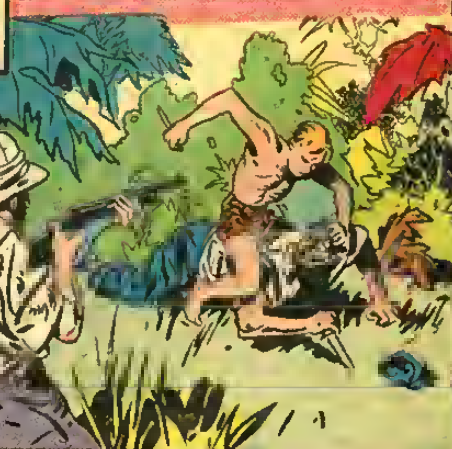
AS THE SHARP KNIFE PLUNGES DOWNWARD, A STREAK OF ENRAGED VENGEANCE HURTLES ONTO THE WOULD-BE KILLER HIS TEETH SINKING DEEPLY INTO THE KNIFE WRIST —



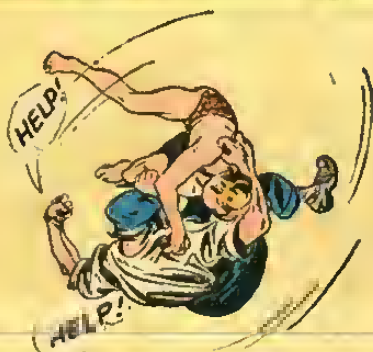
BUT BEEBO IS TOO LATE TO SAVE CRANSTON FROM RECEIVING THE KNIFE'S SLASH



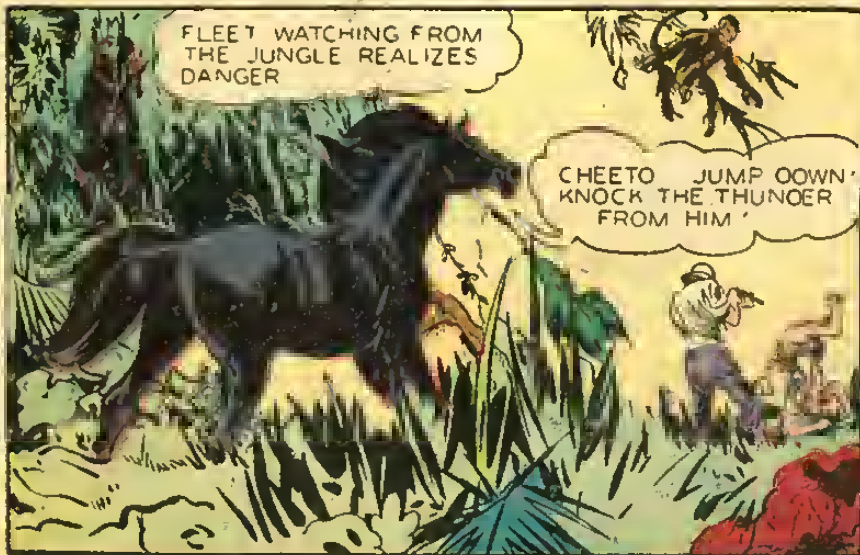
JAMES BOTEL RECOGNIZING HIS NEPHEW FROM FAMILY RESEMBLANCE RAISES HIS GUN



USING ALL HIS INSTINCTIVE JUNGLE SAVAGERY BEEBO PRESSES THE ATTACK ON THE COWARDLY KILLER



FLEET WATCHING FROM THE JUNGLE REALIZES DANGER



CHEETO'S QUICK ACT SPOILS THE AIM OF BEEBO'S BLACK-HEARTED UNCLE-- THE BULLET BURROWS IN THE GROUND!



YIIIIK-K-K
RUN, BEEBO
... RUN!

BAM!

YOU FILTHY
LITTLE PIG!

BANG!



WITH HIS ENEMIES ON AN EQUAL FOOTING NOW, BEEBO BARES HIS FANG TO ENGAGE THEM IN A BATTLE TO DEATH!



SMASH

HE..... HE'S
GONNA
K-KILL US!

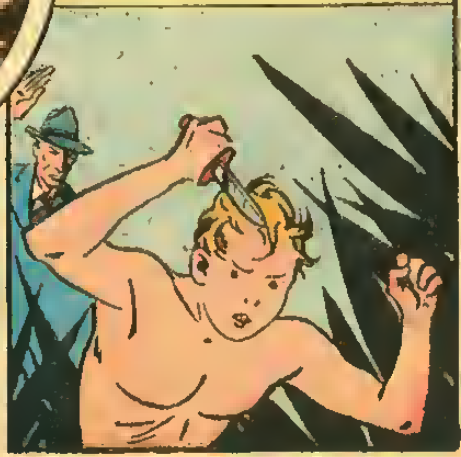
D-DON'T LET
H-HIM
KEEP HIM
BACK!



LAMONT CRANSTON, STUNNED BY THE KNIFE WOUND IN HIS BACK, FINALLY COMES AROUND TO LOOK UP AND SEE BEEBO, READY TO SPRING IN FOR THE KILL!



BUT BEEBO DOES NOT UNDERSTAND THE LANGUAGE OF HUMANS. NOT KNOWING WHAT THE MAN WHO IS A FRIEND OF HIS FATHER'S SAYS, HE CONTINUES HIS DEATH-STALK.....



BUT FLEET WHO HAS LIVED AMONG HUMANS AND UNDERSTANDS THEIR LANGUAGE, HEARS CRANSTON'S CALL TO BEEBO --

DON'T KILL THEM.... LET THEM LIVE. YOU DON'T WANT BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS.

CRANSTON WANTS THEM NOT TO DIE -- I MUST TELL BEEBO FOR HE DOES NOT UNDERSTAND THEIR STRANGE TONGUE!

STOP, BEEBO -- YOU'RE FATHER'S FRIEND SAYS YOU SHALL NOT KILL THEM.

BUT WHY, GOOD FLEET? THEY TRIED TO KILL HIM.... A LIFE FOR A LIFE IS THE JUNGLE MOTTO!

BUT THE COWARDLY KILLER TAKES CARE OF BEEBO'S MOMENTARY DISTRACTION.....

BEEBO

GOOD WORK, JAKE!

THAT'LL FIX THE DIRTY LITTLE SAVAGE!

NOW TO FINISH THEM BOTH OFF AND BE ON OUR WAY!

I WARN YOU, BOTEL - IF YOU TOUCH THAT BOY, A THOUSAND ANIMALS WILL BE ON YOU TO TEAR YOU BOTH TO PIECES... REMEMBER -- THEY ARE HIS FRIENDS!

BUT AS THE KILLERS START BACK TOWARD SHIP, THEY ARE CONFRONTED BY A RING OF BURNING EYES AND SNARLING MOUTHS.....

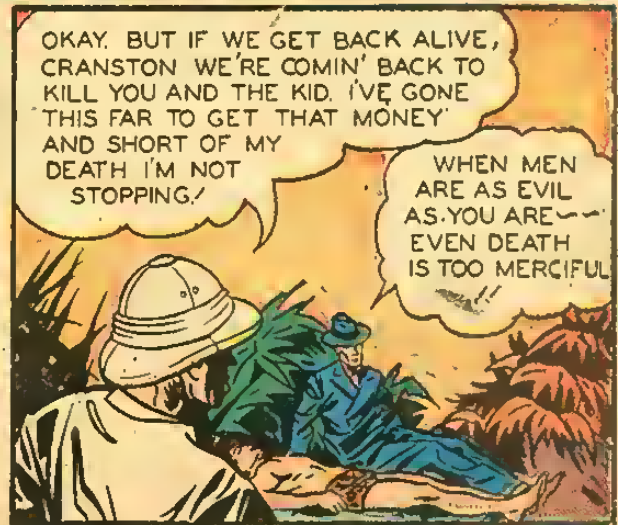
MAYBE CRANSTON'S RIGHT, BOTEL -- I DON'T WANT TO BE THE DINNER FOR THE CIRCUS SIDE-SHOW!

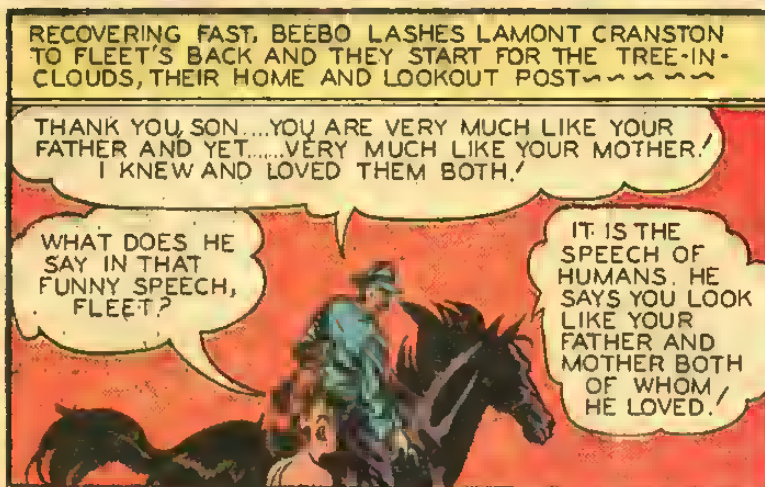
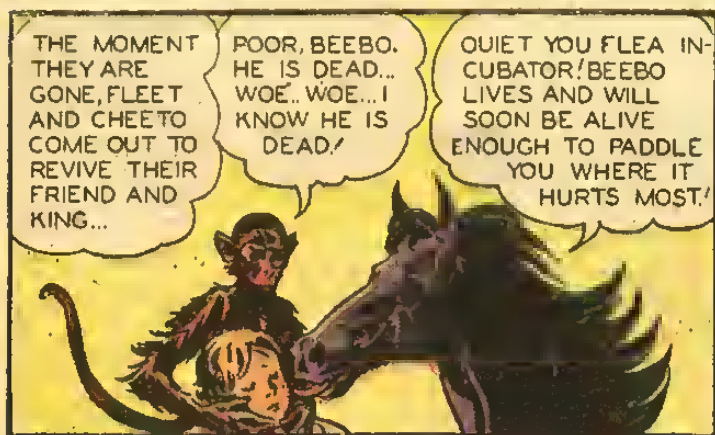
OKAY -- WE'LL TAKE CRANSTON AND THE BOY ABOARD SHIP AND KILL THEM THERE -- DOESN'T MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!

YIK!

IF THEY TAKE ONE STEP MORE, JUNGLE FRIENDS -- ATTACK AND KILL THEM!

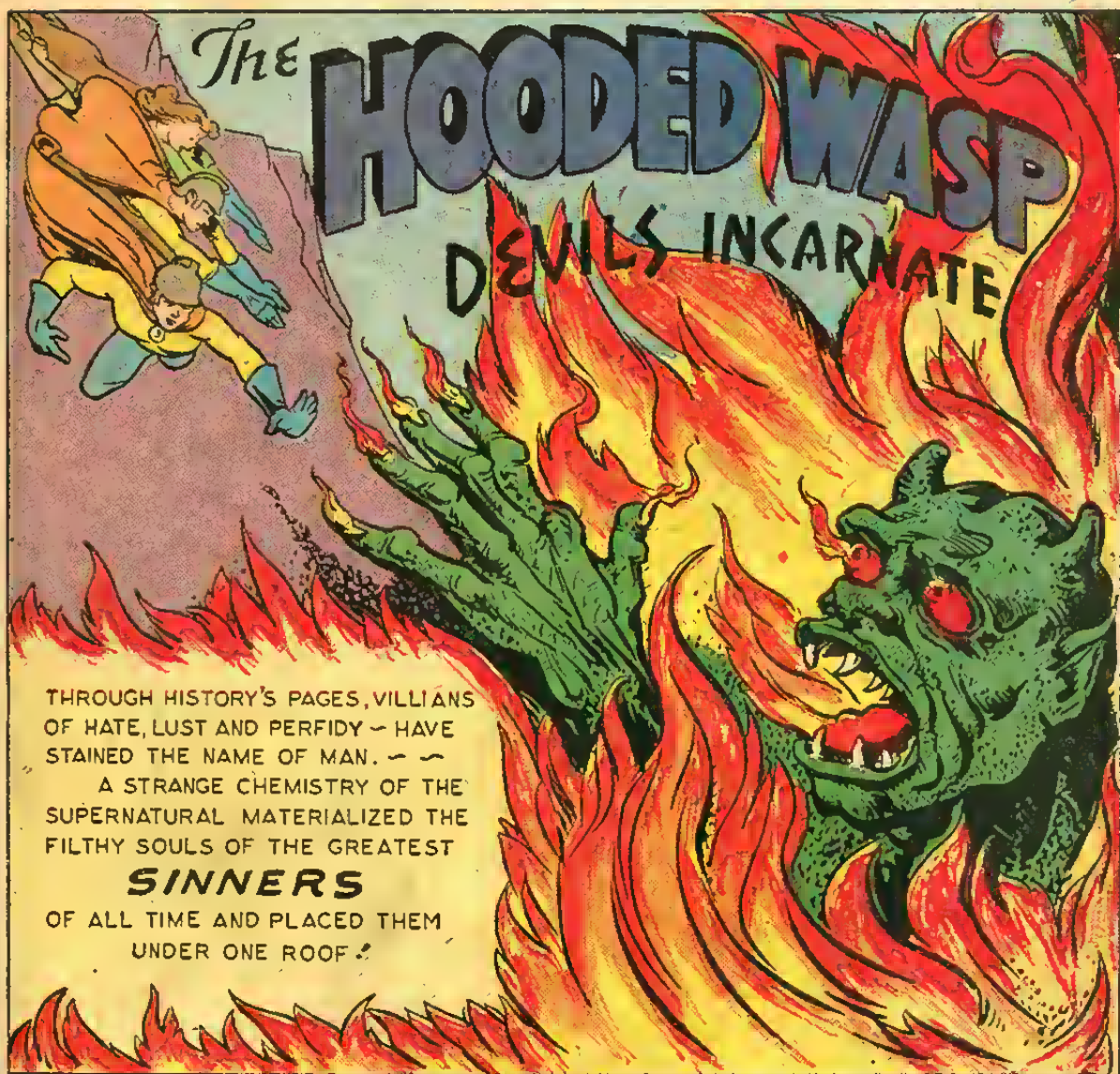
BUT DON'T TOUCH BEEBO AND THE OTHER HUMAN -- YIK!





CAN BEEBO'S SKILL, OVERCOME THE BULLETS OF DEATH FROM THE THUNDER STICK MACHINE-GUNS?

READ THE NEXT THRILLING BEEBO - ADVENTURE AND LEARN HOW THE SHADOW AND THE KING OF THE JUNGLE ISLE FACE COUNTLESS PERILS TO FLIRT WITH FICKLE DEATH!

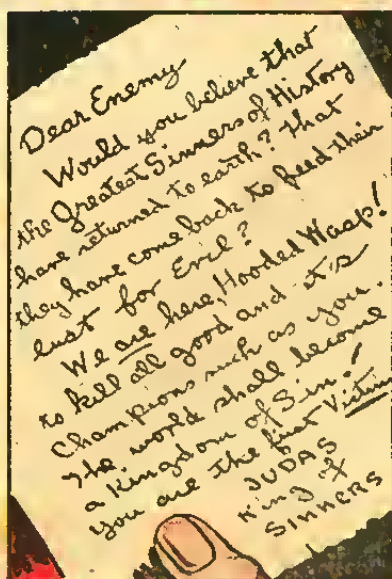
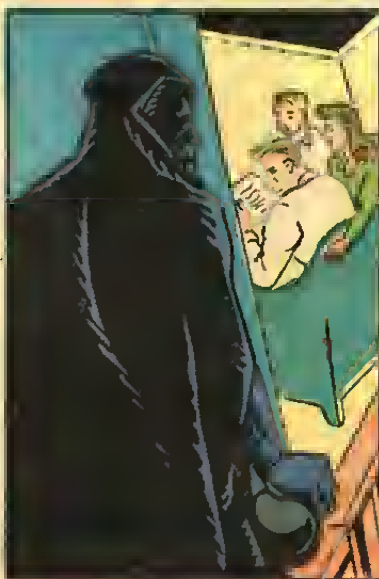


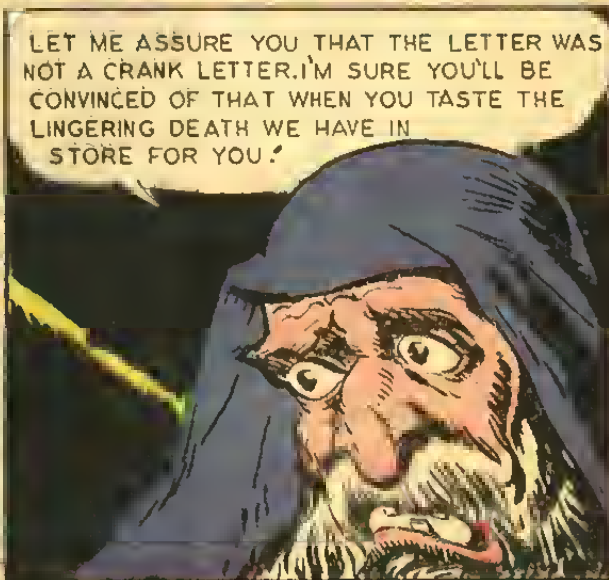
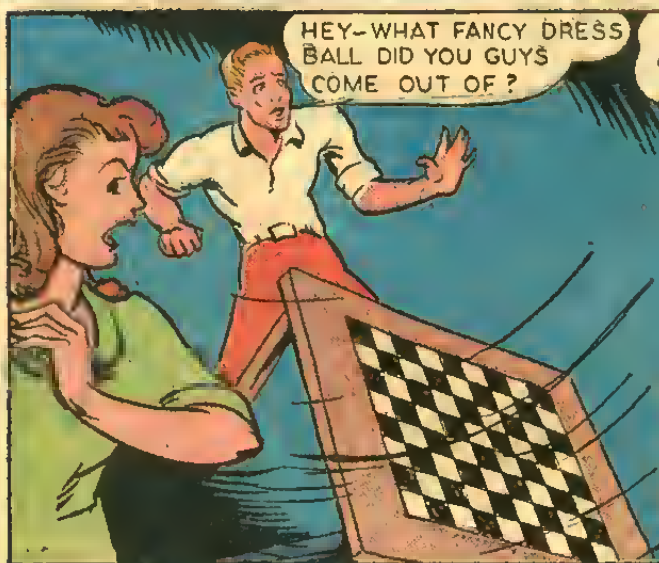
THROUGH HISTORY'S PAGES, VILLIANS
OF HATE, LUST AND PERFIDY - HAVE
STAINED THE NAME OF MAN. - -

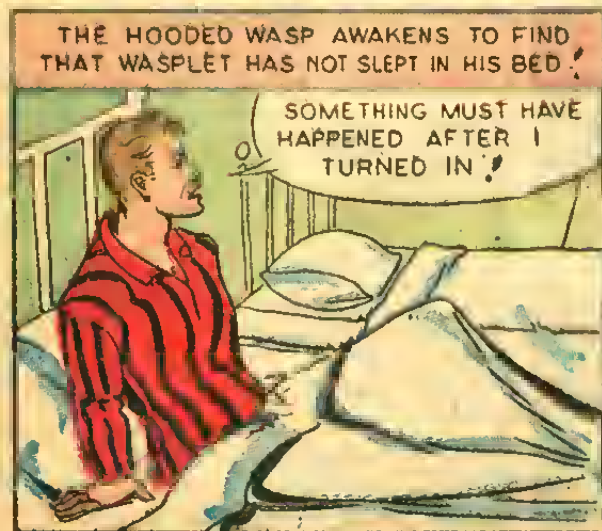
A STRANGE CHEMISTRY OF THE
SUPERNATURAL MATERIALIZED THE
FILTHY SOULS OF THE GREATEST

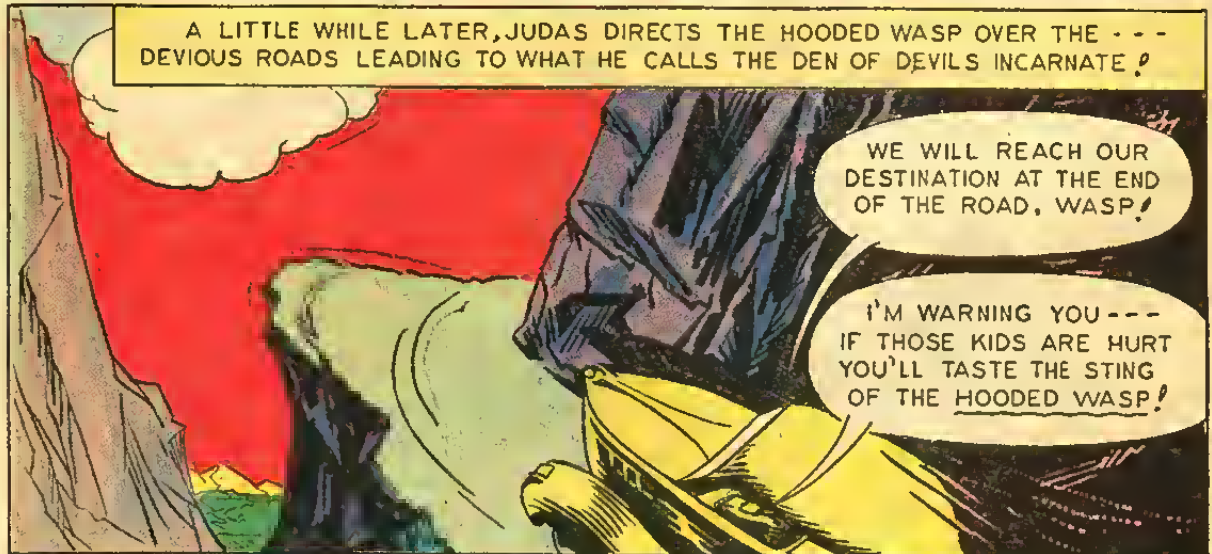
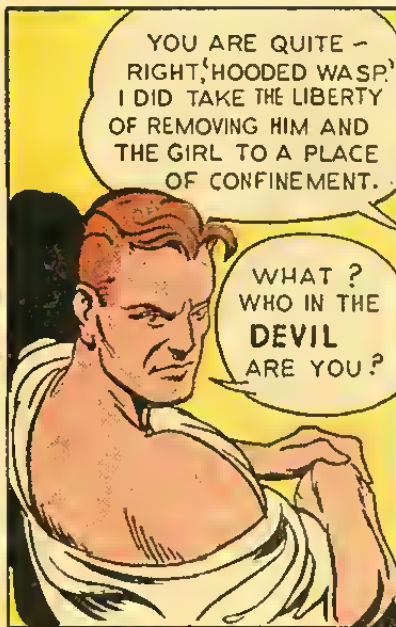
SINNERS

OF ALL TIME AND PLACED THEM
UNDER ONE ROOF.



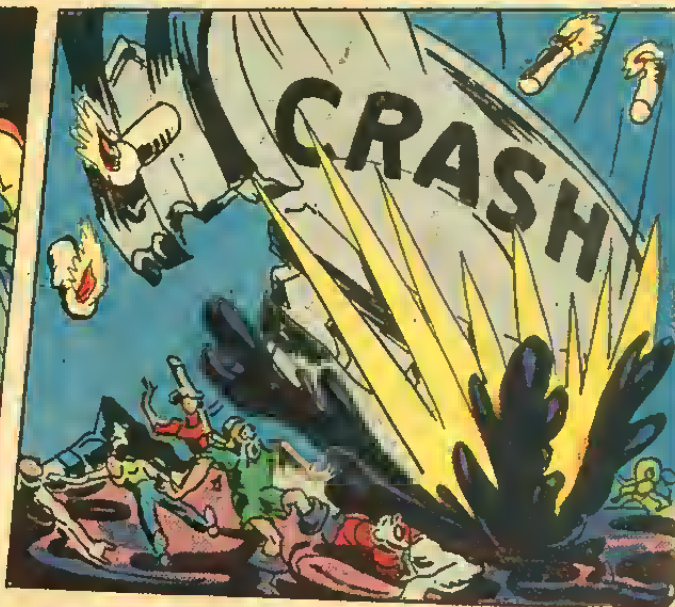
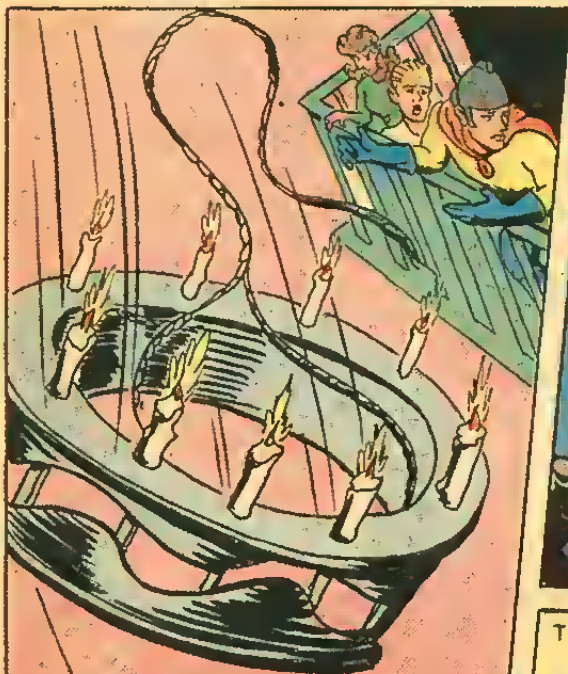
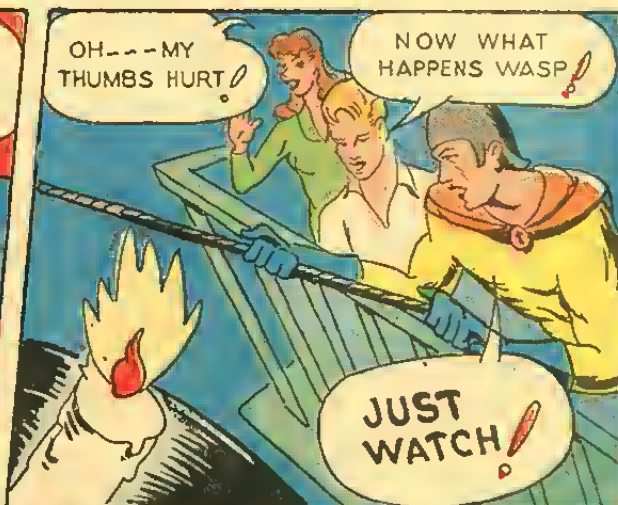




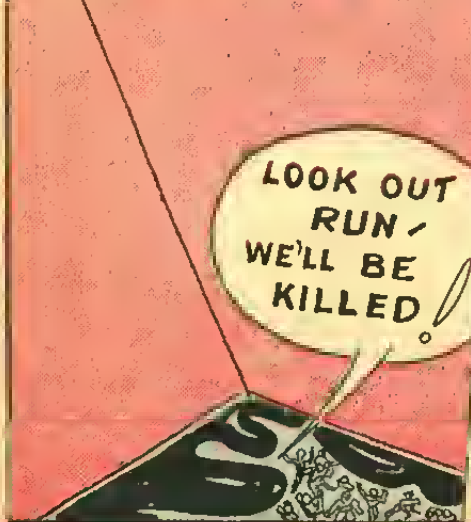


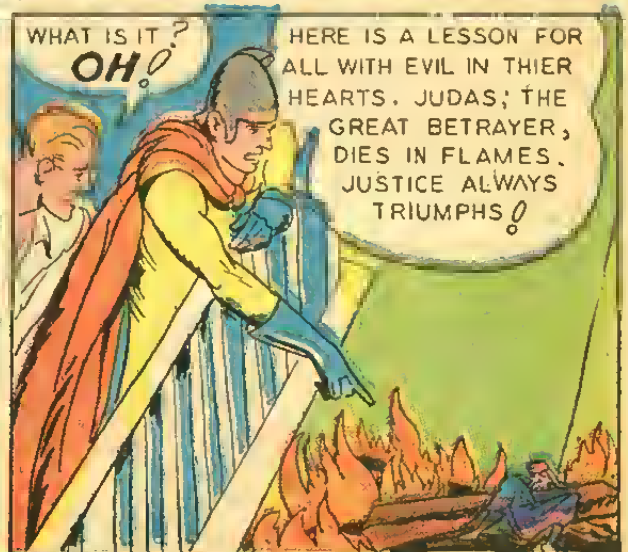
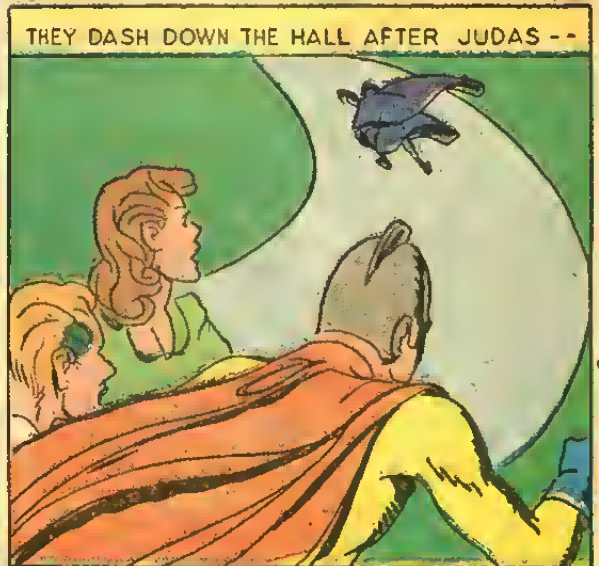
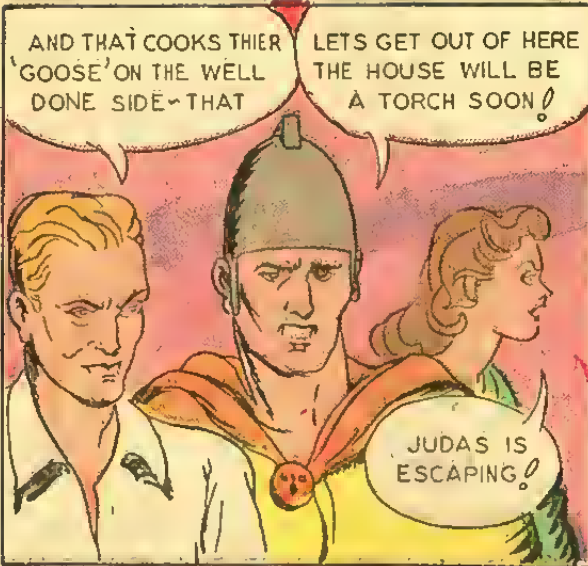






THE CANDLES IGNITE THE OIL COVERED FLOORS, SEARING FLAMES ROLL OVER THE TRAPPED SINNERS!





**AMERICA'S
MOST
BELOVED
BOY—**



EXCLUSIVELY OURS!

Ask any kid who his favorite character in literature is . . . he'll answer "Huckleberry Finn."

This immortal creation of Mark Twain is now going to run in DOC SAVAGE COMICS beginning with the August issue. No other comic magazine has ever brought Huckleberry Finn to life before; now watch how he'll soon be the nation's favorite in comics as well as in book form!

Don't miss the first Huckleberry Finn adventure in the August issue of

DOC SAVAGE COMICS

10c A COPY

NOW ON SALE

AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

THE

Feint

by S. B. J. SIMS



A man was dead at Lumber Camp No. 10. Tony Orrido, the burly, black-haired Argentinian, found the body on the lower path as he was returning to the bunkhouse. He said it looked as though an old tree stump had rolled down the cliff from above and crushed it beyond recognition. On closer examination the loggers discovered it was their own foreman, Nate Pierson.

Most of the men had liked Nate well enough, but Tony and his followers had always made trouble for him. As it was known he coveted the job of boss for himself, some suspected foul play in the death. However, afraid to openly voice their opinion, they accepted the coroner's verdict of "accidental death" with scarcely a murmur. Then the company manager arrived to investigate.

Gus Swenson came in. Tony's followers glowered. It wasn't fair to bring in an outsider over the heads of old loggers like Tony. But Gus was tall and blond and brawny, and all but Tony and his pals soon felt a liking for him.

There was an old discarded well, covered with rotten boards; someone might fall through. Gus told Tony to replace them with new ones, but when the Swede inspected them he said they looked as rotten as the old ones, and ordered it redone. But the jacks went back to timber cutting and day after day went by

and no better boards were laid. Soon the incident seemed forgotten as the men seldom walked in that direction.

All day long they felled the great trees and Gus could not be too exacting after the tired men returned to the bunkhouse in the evening. He knew a clean place and better food would make for better work, but he would demand obedience even from Tony.

Nate had told Gus that Tony was a troublemaker and he now realized how true it was, and he wondered how far Tony had gone in his animosity toward the dead foreman. Maybe if he kept his eyes open he could unearth the murderer. Nate had been his best friend and he would like to solve the mystery of his death.

Gus said nothing, but tondled a dirk he always carried in his belt. One day, when the loggers were off in the hills, he unlocked a case of them he kept in his duffel bag, and practiced throwing them at a target.

He was an expert, having learned the art from a Russian when a boy. Not once in ten times did he miss his mark—soon, not once in twenty. He kept his art a secret. Maybe, if trouble came, it would put the fear of the Lord or the law into Tony and his followers.

A few weeks later Gus told Tony to mend the roof-tree. It had rained the night before and the roof around the ridge pole, near the

place from where the big oil lamp hung in the room below, had leaked badly.

Tony muttered something in reply and started off to the woods.

That evening, as the men, returning from work, reached the clearing near the bunkhouse, they saw Gus throwing his dirks at a row of bull's-eyes. One man after another stopped and watched. Black Joe was standing nearby, open-mouthed in amazement. Gus had nailed some large sheets of paper, marked off in circles, to the side of the bunkhouse, and pacing before them he would slowly move his arm upward and backward then forward with a jerk, suddenly letting a dirk fly. Not once in a score of times, without apparent aiming, would his unerring eye misjudge the spot in the middle of the target.

A murmur went through the crowd, mostly of approval, but some, from Tony's bullies, of belittlement.

"Hell, he's standin' too close; anyone could do it that near the mark," they said.

"Zo?" shrugged Gus, and moved ten feet farther away.

Still he hit the bull's-eye.

At last he gathered up his dirks, putting one, as usual, in his belt, as the clang of the gong and black Joe's "Come and get it" was heard.

After supper, a dirk-throwing contest started. The men seldom came near the mark, but Gus—always.

But what was that word he kept saying as he aimed?

Ah! At last they caught it:

"It's a feint. It's a feint." Once, twice, maybe three or four times. Then, like a flash, the dirk flew. It was uncanny. "It's a feint," repeated a various number of times, was disconcerting. The lumberjacks made bets on him.

Would he make a hit? Would he throw the first, the second, the third or the fourth time? It was exciting. Something new. A change from "horseshoes" they played so often, or lasso-throwing in which Tony excelled, learned on the cattle ranges of the Argentine.

Gus wasn't a bad fellow, after all, and with skill of this sort—well, they had better stay on his good side!

The next morning he again ordered Tony to mend the leaking roof. Gus stroked the handle of his dirk in his belt as he spoke. Tony

looked toward his pals, then back at Gus, and his shifty eyes flickered at Gus' moving fingers.

"O. K.," he snarled.

The others went off to the forest. Tony loitered about, eventually dragging over a ladder and other implements necessary for the roofing. He climbed up on the roof. Gus saw him start working, then went into the bunkhouse and sat at the table in the middle of the room to go over some accounts.

As he laboriously added and subtracted, the big alarm clock ticked off the minutes and from a crack in the damp flooring emerged a shiny, black spider, on its abdomen a red mark shaped like an hourglass. It crawled backward and forward and finally veered up Gus' boot leg.

Unaware of the presence of the deadly insect, Gus calmly leaned back and listened to the work overhead. He could see Tony through the holes just above him and he hoped they would be properly mended before another rain. A storm was brewing now; thunder rumbled and lightning flashed.

Gus stood motionless, listening. Silence everywhere. Only the ticking of the clock and the voice of black Joe singing at his dish washing in the distance. In a few moments Gus heard Tony slide along the roof toward the ladder. Gus moved quickly and was outside when Tony jumped from the last rung. As he stooped to pick up his ax, Gus' voice arrested him.

He knew he had found his man.

"Yust a short minute, Tony; not so fas' to get away. I t'ink you dry to keel me."

"No, no, Gus. I no try on ze roof." Tony's voice trembled. "I sink you ver' gooda bossa, Gus. I do each leetle zing you say, now."

"Den tell me who kilt Nate," Gus boomed.

Tony's mouth opened and shut; his Adam's apple bobbed as he swallowed and stammered: "I . . . I . . . dunno."

"Ja, you do. You kilt him. You took his vatch."

Tony's knees felt weak, his legs like water. How did Gus know? He couldn't know. He must control himself.

"No, Gus, no." He shrugged. His own denial gave him strength. "I swear I didn't." His voice was stronger.

Gus' big blue eyes narrowed; his heavy chin seemed to protrude farther. He raised his

dirk slowly.

Like a trapped rat, Tony squealed: "No, Gus, no. Santa Maria! Stop, Gus! Don' keela me!"

Black Joe, hearing the frenzied voices, stepped out to see what was happening. He stood petrified; his eyes popped; his jaw dropped.

"Who kilt Nate?" Gus reiterated.

"I dunno."

"Den make a step backward queek." Gus jerked his arm forward. Tony gasped.

"It's a feint," sneered Gus. Then, as he drew his arm backward:

"Step back vonce more, Tony."

Tony stepped. Gus jerked his arm forward.

"It's a feint," he repeated.

Again and again Tony stepped as directed. Now straight, now left, now right, but always backward. Again and again the gesture and words:

"It's a feint."

And Tony whimpered and slobbered for mercy.

Black Joe grinned at Tony's plight, wondering where Gus was forcing his steps.

Suddenly Tony realized he was being backed toward the old well. He looked to right and left, thinking to dodge and run, but was afraid to turn his back on Gus, knowing the swift dirk would reach him before he turned about.

Then his keen eyes saw the little spider still clinging to Gus' high boot leg.

"Stop, Gus, look!" he cried. "Look at ze spider on your boot. I t'ink she black widda; eef she bite you, you die, too. I see lots in Argentine. I know."

"Ja, and I know dat trick. You make mie look for spider dat's not dere, den you run. Ja, dat good joke. But you take vone more step back, instead."

"No, I don' lie, Gus; she sure death. But look out for ze vell, Gus. I 'most on it. Ze boards no safe."

"Oh, zo? Vhy you no put on good vones? You vant to t'row some dead man dere, ja?"

"No, Gus. I jes' forgot to feex it. Don' keela, Gus. Look, Gus, ze spider near your leg, now."

"You kilt Nate. Ja? You kilt my frien' and steal his watch. Ja? You try to keel me, too. Ja?"

"No. No." Tony still denied.

Gus drew back his dirk savagely as his face darkened. He must get a confession.

"Si, si. Maybe I keela Nate," Tony yelled. "But don' keela me, Gus. I tella ze truth, now. I don' die with lie in my mouth. I do alla you say. And I maka beega mistake by you. But I always be your bes' frien' now, if you no keela me. I save you from spider and you no keela me? Si?" he pleaded, servilely.

Gus wavered; doubt assailed him. He wanted to look at his legs, but— Should he just back Tony to the edge of the well, then let the law punish him? Gus shrank from being a killer himself.

"How you keel Nate?" he asked, poisoning the dirk.

"I no really keela heem. I jus' t'row lasso over tree trunk ona cliff and pulla it down. I no keela heem." Tony shrugged. "Ze trunk' keela heem."

"Great day in de mornin'. De Lawd save me!" black Joe whispered as he slunk back to the kitchen.

But the hot blood seethed through Gus' veins at such monstrous trickery, and an overpowering urge to avenge his friend gripped him.

"Step to de left," he thundered. His arm moved upward and backward.

"Now two steps, straight." The quick forward gesture—but the usual reiteration was missing.

Tony's heels hit the boards. "Basta! Basta! Stop, Gus, don' keela me," he blubbered.

"Vone more step, Tony—yust vone." Gus' voice was hollow. "Den— No, I don' keel you, Tony. You yust fall in vell—you forgot to feex!"

A sound of splintering wood and a piercing cry rent the air—

A black widow spider crawled over Gus' boot top and on to his bare leg.

He put his hands on his ears.

"O min Gud! How dot dago he scream!" he shuddered.

Then his eyes opened wide as a wave of horror engulfed him. His shriek at certain death echoed Tony's, and he flung himself on the ground and wrenched at his boot.

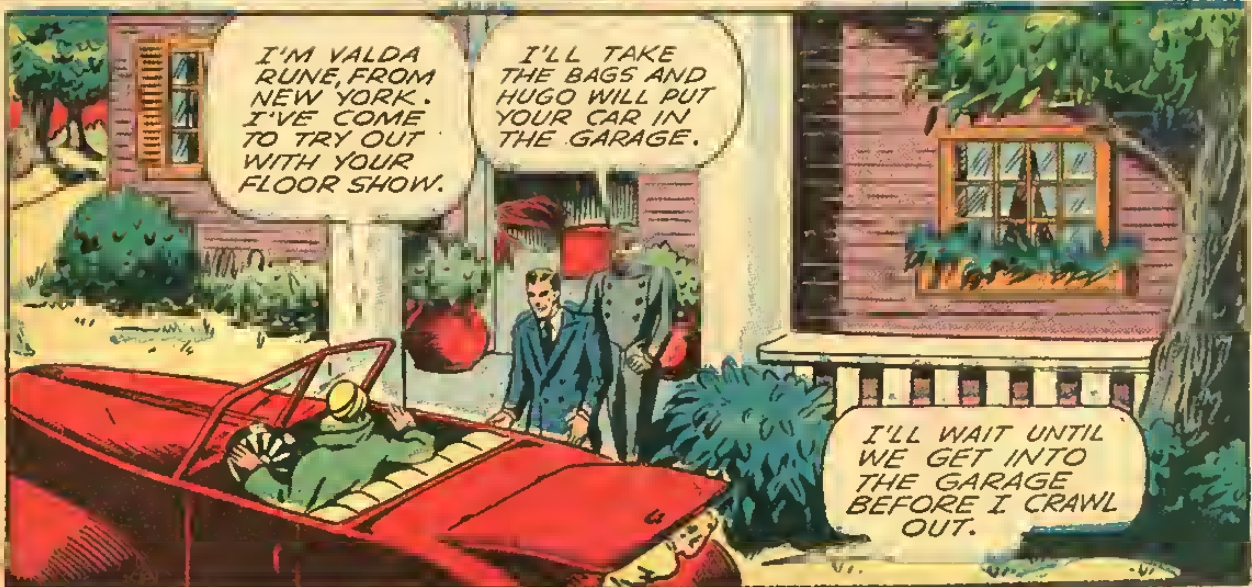
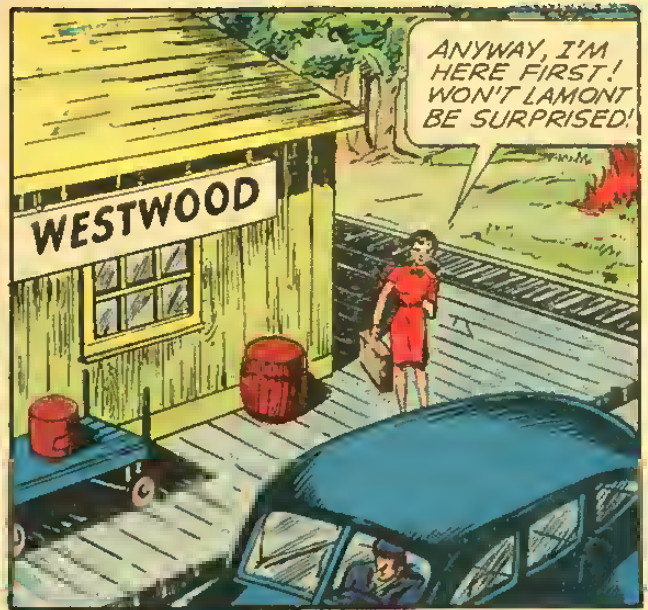
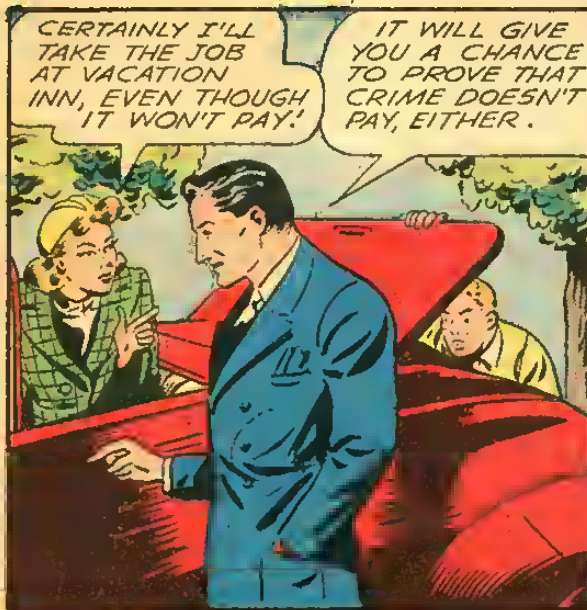
★★★FOR VICTORY★★★
BUY
WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

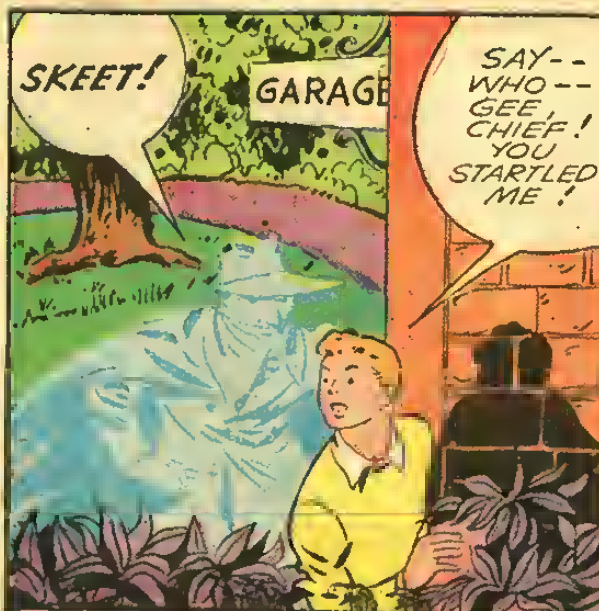
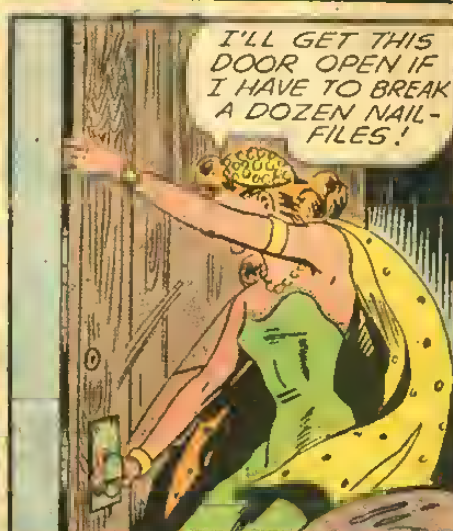


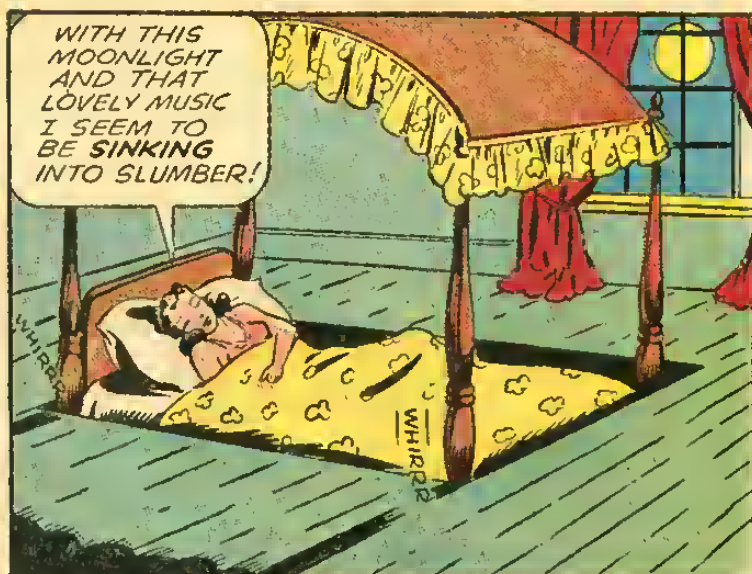
STORY BY MATTHEW GRANT

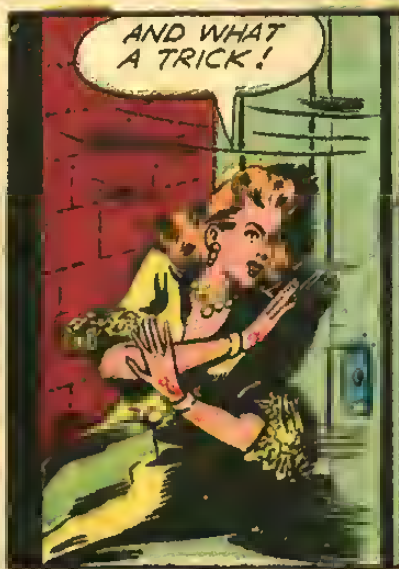
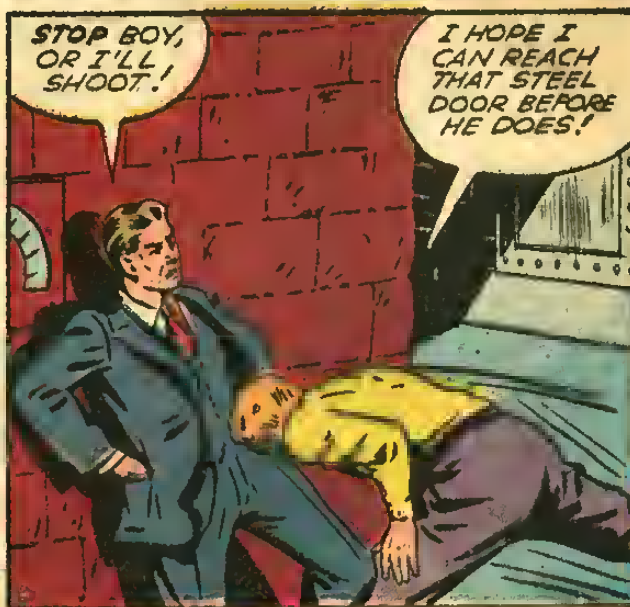
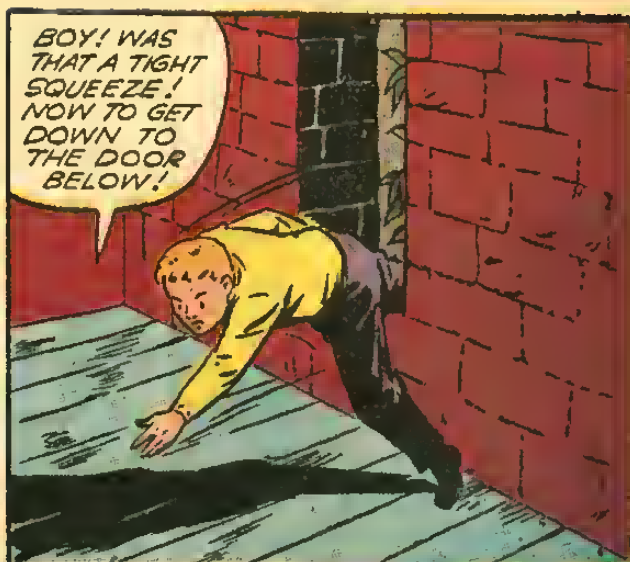


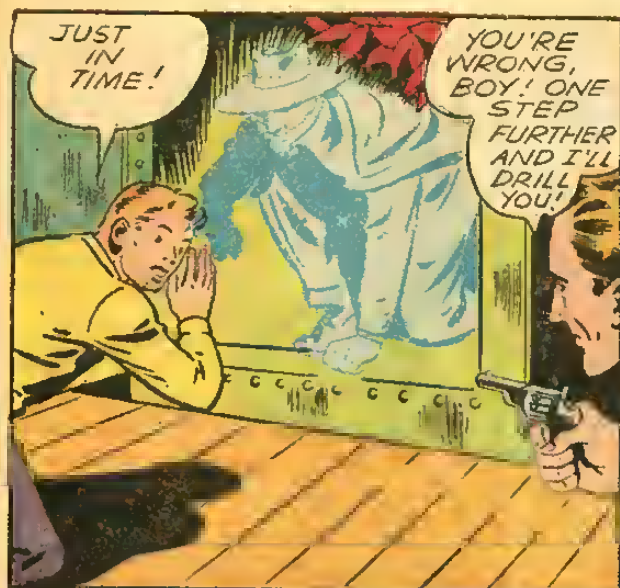


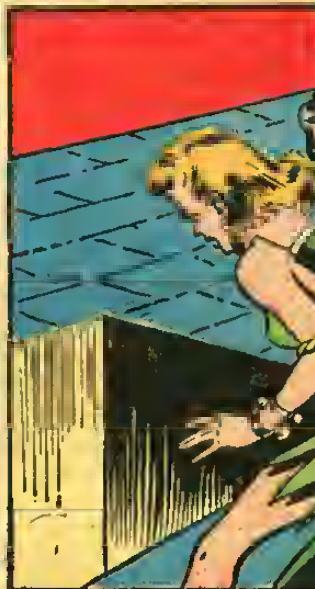




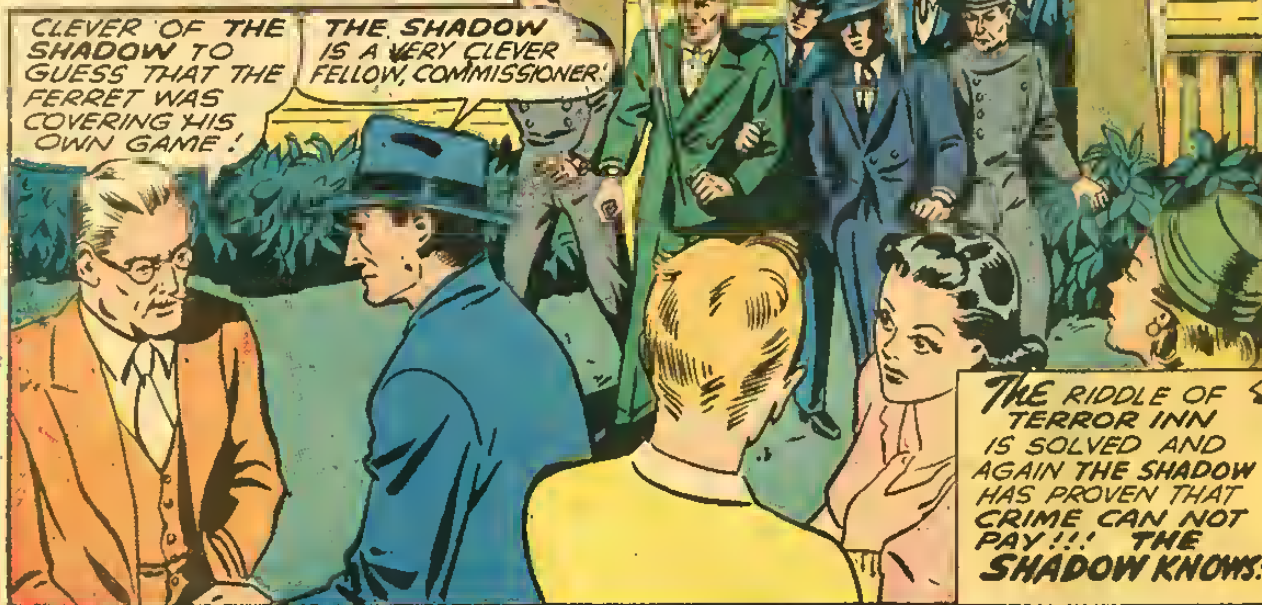
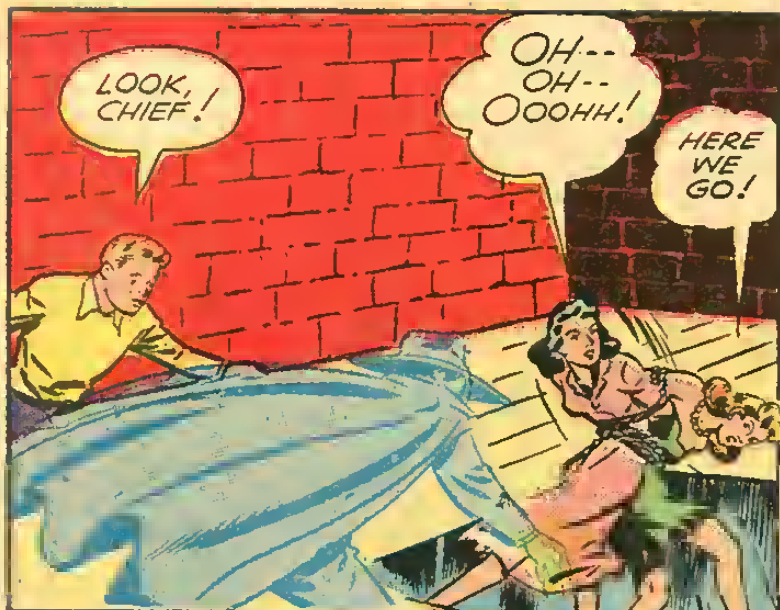




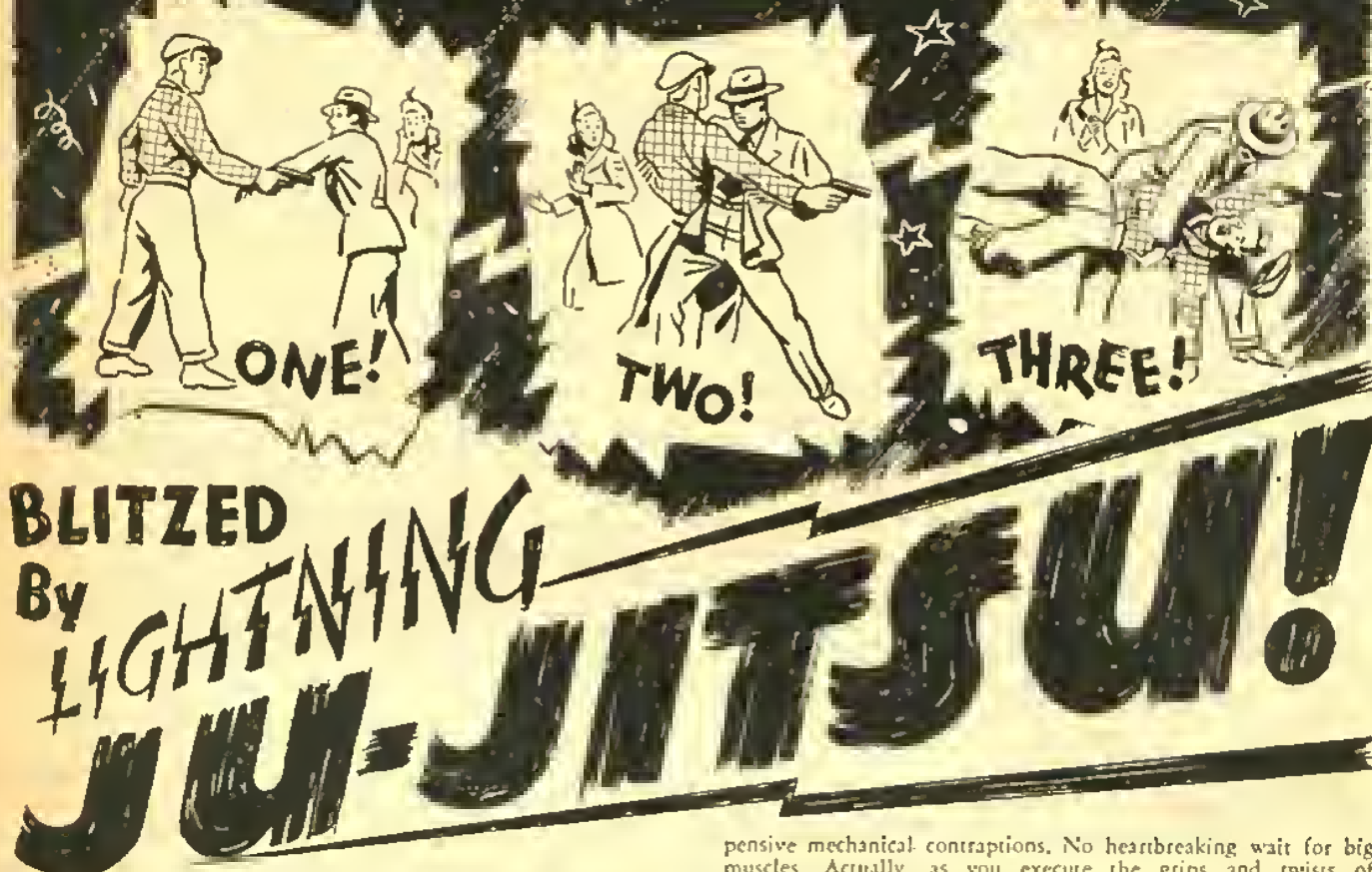








The SECRET WEAPON You MUST Have!



YOU, TOO, CAN BE TOUGH! No matter how small you are you've grown to being bullied and kicked around—you can now, in *double-quick time*, become a "holy terror" in a hand-to-hand fight! And built just as you are—that's the beauty of it! Yes, even though you weigh no more than 100 pounds, a power-house lies concealed in that modest frame of yours, waiting to be sprung by the commando-like destruction of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**.

Just think! You need no longer be pushed around by a brute twice your size. You need no longer be tortured with fright because you lack confidence in your own ability to take care of yourself. Your loved one can now look up to you, certain that no one will *dare* lay a hand on her while you're around.

WHAT IS THE SECRET? **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, the deadliest technique of counter-attack ever devised, the science which turns your enemy's weight and strength *against himself*. A secret weapon? Certainly! But it is a secret that is yours for the asking, to be mastered immediately. In your bare hands it becomes a weapon that shatters your attacker with the speed and efficiency of lightning ripping into a giant oak. You'll learn to throw a 200-pounder around as effortlessly as you'd toss a chair across the room.

LEARN AT ONCE! *Not in weeks or months!* You can master this invincible technique **NOW!** No ex-

pensive mechanical contraptions. No heartbreaking wait for big muscles. Actually, as you execute the grips and twists of **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**, your body develops a smoothness, firmness and agility that you never dreamed you'd have. It's easy! Just follow the simple instructions in **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. Clearly written and illustrated throughout with *more than 100 drawings*, the principles can easily be followed step-by-step and learned in one reading.

Today's Toughest Fighters Are Ju-Jitsu Experts!

Our soldiers, sailors, leathernecks and fellows entering the armed forces well know that in this all-out war their very lives depend on a knowledge of all-out tactics. The Rangers and Commandos use this deadly instrument of scientific defense and counter-attack. American police and G-men; prison, bank, asylum and factory guards; and other defenders of our public safety are relying more and more upon it. Even in the schools, boys of teen age are being taught Ju-Jitsu. It is not a sport, as our enemies are discovering to their sorrow. It is the crushing answer to treacherous attack. You, too, must learn to defend yourself and your loved ones as ruthlessly as our fearless, hard-hitting fighters.

SEND NO MONEY!

Mail the coupon now. We will send you **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU** for 5 days' free trial. When it arrives, deposit 98c (plus a few cents postage) with the postman. Read it! If you are not satisfied send it back and we will instantly return your money.



What Lightning Ju-Jitsu Does For You

1. Fills you with unshakable self-confidence.
2. Makes you a sure winner in any fight.
3. Teaches you to overpower a thug armed with gun, knife, billy, or any other weapon of attack.
4. Can give you a smooth-muscled, athletic body.
5. Sharpens your wits and reflexes by coordinating eye, mind, and body.
6. Makes your friends respect you, etc., etc. . . .

FREE!

IF YOU ACT QUICKLY!

By filling out the coupon and mailing it right away you will get a copy of the sensational new **POLICE AND G-MAN TRICKS**. Here are revealed the holds and counter-blows that officers of the law employ in dealing with dangerous criminals. Supply limited. Act promptly to get your free copy.

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

NEW POWER PUBLICATIONS, Dept. 307
441 Lexington Avenue, New York, N.Y.

Please send me in plain package for 5 days' **FREE** trial **LIGHTNING JU-JITSU**. I will pay the postman 98c (plus a few cents for postage and handling). If, within 5 days, I am not completely satisfied I may return it and the purchase price will be promptly refunded.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... STATE.....

☐ Check here if you want to save postage. Enclose 98c with coupon and we will pay postage charges. The same refund privilege completely guaranteed.



FREE 150 POWER MICROSCOPE

with this offer

**COMPLETE
READY
TO USE**

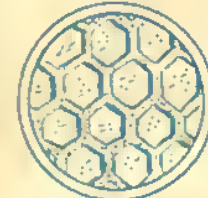


PART
OF A
LEAF

DROP
OF WATER
MAGNIFIED



FLY'S FOOT



DRAGON FLY'S
EYE

PACKED WITH 1000 PICTURES

This sensational volume is easy to read, thrilling to follow, simple to understand. Photographs explain the text, picture-diagrams illustrate the stories, and pictorial life-stories simplify the exciting information. There are dozens of absorbing chapters on thousands of animals, plants and human life. Hundreds and hundreds of pictures of every kind and size, and even wonderful panoramic pictures OVER A FOOT WIDE. Learn nature and science the quick, new, easy, picture-story way. Your friends will soon be

astounded by your immense knowledge. Everyone will admire you

BIG FREE OFFER

EXAMINE IT FREE

If you send for the big WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS immediately, you will receive FREE with your order the 150-power microscope pictured above together with glass slides and directions. You will be awestruckly delighted, but if you're not you may return them for full refund within five days. **THIS BIG FREE OFFER IS LIMITED** to the supply of microscopes available to us. Due to war conditions, we cannot guarantee this for very long. To avoid disappointment, **ACT WHILE THE SUPPLY LASTS.** Send no money. **RUSH COUPON TODAY.**

METRO PUBLICATIONS
50 WEST 17th ST., NEW YORK

Here's a fine, complete microscope for you **FREE.** This superior instrument magnifies 150 times, and is all ready to use at once. Substantially made, this wonderful microscope rests in a large base, has a tilted stand, with adjustable mirror. It has powerful lenses, with focusing adjustment. This lifetime microscope also comes to you with glass slides and directions. These features make microscopy as simple as ABC and as exciting as possible... There is nothing to put together, and nothing to assemble. It is completely equipped. Everything packed in a neat, sturdy corrugated container. This marvelous microscope reveals to your fascinated eyes thousands of nature's hidden

secrets and wonders of living things—insects, microbes, foods, minerals, etc.—beautiful, monstrous, strange and bewildering. Study these thousands of objects by turning on them this 150-power microscope—perform simple and startling experiments on them, and become the envy of your friends.

This whole outfit made in U.S.A.—complete microscope, slides and directions—are yours **ABSOLUTELY FREE**... while the supply lasts... by quickly accepting our amazing offer on the big, miracle-book of science and nature, **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS.**

THE MIRACLE WORLD OF ALL LIFE

When you open this **BIG MIRACLE BOOK** full of exciting pictures, you enter at once into the adventurous world of living nature. Here are **MARVELS** of human life, **MYSTERIES** of plant life, **WONDERS** of animal life. Here are strange boasts from the polar regions, fascinating fish from the bottom of the sea, amazing birds from distant skies, and curious animals from the jungles of Asia and Africa. Here are **HUNDREDS OF THRILLING STORIES** about them, all true, all instructive and all in **BIG, PICTURE-CROWDED PAGES.**

THRILLING MYSTERIES OF LIVING WONDERS

Call the roll of the most fascinating creatures in the world. Look at them in thrilling pictures. Read about them in entertaining stories. Tree-climbing crabs that steal coconuts. Terrifying worms that chase men and animals. Dragons of Komodo who eat through metal. Innocent-looking flowers that trap insects and eat them. Fish that catch flies for food by spitting up at them out of the water. Small killer whales that slaughter huge whales 100 times their size. These are just a few of the mysterious creatures that you look at and read about. Just a few of the thousands of reading thrills which crowd the **LARGE, PICTURE-PACKED** pages of this miracle-book of science and nature.

**RUSH
COUPON
NOW**

SEND NO MONEY

METRO PUBLICATIONS Dept. 215
50 West 17th Street, New York

Send me a copy of **WONDERS OF LIVING THINGS**... also include my complete 150-power microscope with this order. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage on arrival. If I am not satisfied I may return them within five days for full refund.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

☐ Check here if you are enclosing \$1.98, thus saving mailing costs (same guarantee).

Canadian orders \$2.50 in advance.

**ORDER
WHILE
SUPPLY
LASTS**

